

# THE CITIZEN

Devoted to the Interests of the Mountain People

Knowledge is power—and the way to keep up with modern knowledge is to read a good newspaper.

Vol. XV.

Five Cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, MARCH 19, 1914.

One Dollar a Year.

No. 38

Our new story "The Maid of the Forest" begins in this issue. Don't miss it!

## Head off the Fly Pestilence

Do you know what a lot of those tombstones in our beautiful cemeteries are?

Fly specks!

They were made by flies—house flies and stable flies. They can't be wiped out with a damp cloth. They are there to stay.

There were something like 100,000 of them erected last year. Every single one of them—no matter what the carving might say—was set up as a monument to the greatness of the fly—and in less degree to the carelessness of the people.

We raise an awful row when there are lax quarantine laws against smallpox or cholera or bubonic plague.

The health departments are doing very well, considering what they have to deal with. But the fly—the dirty, deadly fly that kills its thousands every year—what do we do about that?

Maybe you smile every time you see the phrase "Swat the Fly!" You call the people who are going after the pestiferous insect cranks, and

you let it go at that. And all the time the flies are spreading filth and disease over your homes, they are killing your babies and infecting you, yourself, with deadly diseases.

Isn't it about time you faced the real situation?

The house fly is more deadly than any wild animal.

This isn't a theory. It's a fact.

Mankind must eliminate the fly from the face of the earth. And we should start our eliminating process when there are few flies. We want to head 'em off this season. And you've got to help if you want to save your baby and your home.

This is a personal campaign—a personal matter with every person. The home of every citizen is threatened. Don't put off getting to work with your fly killers. Encourage your children to enter the lists of swatters and join the "Head 'em off Legion." It doesn't matter so much how you do it, provided you do it now. That's the only effective way to head 'em off.—Cleveland Press.

### JOIN THE RANKS!

"We can't get along without The Citizen."

"The Citizen is a very welcome visitor in our home."

"There is no question about The Citizen being one of the best family newspapers published."

"The whole family eagerly awaits its arrival."

"Enclosed please find money for renewal to The Citizen, and be sure I don't miss a single copy."

The above are just a few of the many words of appreciation which come to this office.

We invite you to join the ranks of Citizen subscribers. Terms on page 2, first column.

### Waxing Floors.

Old floors can be waxed quite successfully if a little time and care are given over to the work. The floors should first be washed thoroughly and then, when dry, coated with some floor oil, such as linseed oil. This should be at once rubbed with sawdust, which removes all surplus oil and polishes the floor. After this any wax may be used, according to its directions, and then, after a weighted brush is used, the old floors will be as smooth as new oaken ones.—New York Telegram.

### TRUE HEROISM.

To stand with a smile upon your face against a stake from which you cannot get away—that, no doubt, is heroic. But true glory is not resignation to the inevitable. To stand unchained with perfect liberty to go away, held only by the higher claims of duty and let the fire creep up to the heart—this is heroism.—F. W. Robertson.

### CONTENTS THIS WEEK

PAGE 1. Editorials—No More Smoking in U. S. Senate. News from Legislature—Pistol Toting Days Over. World News—Earthquake in Japan. U. S. News—U. S. Express Co. Closing Out. Ky. News—House Gets Busy. Head Off the Fly Pestilence. Order Limestone Now.

PAGE 2. Items of Interest. Current Wit and Humor. Charged by an Elephant. Sermon—How to Introduce a Man to Christ.

PAGE 3. Mountain Agriculture—Farm Manure. Keeping Accounts on the Farm, F. M. Livengood. Sunday School Lesson—Lessons by the Way.

PAGE 4. Berea News. College Items. PAGE 5. Berea College Honor Roll. Panama Canal.

PAGE 6. New Serial Story, "The Maid of the Forest."

PAGE 7. A Corner for Women. Household Hints. Daddy's Bedtime Story. Visit to Ant Village.

PAGE 8. Eastern Ky. News. Items in Madison Co. Cincinnati Markets. Poem—"Cheer Up."

## WORLD NEWS

### Ulster Rejects the Offer

The House of Parliament was packed with a vast assemblage which gathered to hear Premier Asquith's speech in which he outlined provisions of a compromise that would release the people of Ulster from the dominancy of a Dublin parliament.

The principal feature was allowing the Ulster Committee to say whether or not they wished to come under the Home Rule Bill. An expression of their opinion would be reached by a poll of the parliamentary electors. In case they favored exclusion the counties so deciding would be excluded for a period of six years.

Mr. Low declared in his speech that the proposals were not acceptable to the Unionist party. The problem could only be solved by general election.

Russia Swept by a Hurricane  
Southern Russia was devastated by a hurricane that demolished houses, spires and caused great destruction. The entire district was flooded by the high seas as a result of the storm.

James Gordon Bennett III  
According to dispatches received in London, Mr. James Gordon Bennett is reported to be seriously ill of a fever on his yacht in the Suez Canal.

Paris Protests  
A league has been formed of the most distinguished women of France which appeals to all young and fashionable women to oppose by their own examples the extreme tendencies of fashion.

Another Earthquake in Japan  
Dispatches from Tokio report a serious earthquake in the island of Hondo. A number of persons have been killed, one city ruined and others badly damaged. Only two months ago Japan suffered from a volcanic eruption in which five hundred persons were killed.

Suffragettes Raging  
The English suffragettes have in the last few days committed the most outrageous crimes, endangering life, destroying churches, and defacing priceless works of art.

### ORDER YOUR GROUND LIMESTONE NOW

The reduced rate of \$1.00 per ton for ground limestone on board cars at Mt. Vernon only holds good until April 20th. Three carloads have already been ordered for Berea, and all who expect to use limestone this spring should not delay.

The \$1.00 per ton is for 30 ton minimum car loads. If you only need a few tons go in with several of your neighbors and make up a car load.

The L. & N. R. R. finds it impracticable to reduce the freight rate of 60 cents per ton. But no farmer with forethought will hesitate to pay \$1.60 per ton delivered at Berea for such an indispensable article as lime. The lack of it in our soil is the main reason clover fails on our soil. 20 car loads of it should come into Berea this Spring.

## No More Smoking in the United States Senate

Senator Tillman has offset many unpleasant things in his career as a public man by his recent appeal to the Senate to stop the smoking of tobacco in the caucus and committee rooms.

The aged Senator called attention to the large number of his friends in public life who have died in the last few years, most of them shortening their lives by tobacco, whiskey and overeating.

He also told how he had been repeatedly driven out of the caucus room, or the committee room because he can no longer stand the fumes of tobacco.

It is one of the evidences of the demoralizing effects of tobacco that so many that use the weed are careless of the rights of others who do not, and defile the air which other people have to breathe.

The United States Senate, by unanimous consent, passed the rule against tobacco which Senator Tillman desired. We hope that rule may be passed in other places.

## Mothers

Mothers are our first teachers.

It is from mother that we learn how to speak, how to walk and how to behave.

It is from mother that we learn how to manage ourselves and do our first useful work in the world.

It is mothers that teach children those first and wonderful lessons—to count their fingers, to distinguish the colors of the rainbow, to tell the days of the week.

And it is for mother to tell the child the difference between truth and a lie, and the principles of honesty and of honor. Show us the man who is reliable, industrious, self-controlled, and we are glad to meet him. He learned those splendid things probably from his mother before he was seven years old.

## PISTOL TOTING DAYS ARE OVER

LEGISLATURE PASSES A DRASTIC CONCEALED-WEAPON MEASURE.

## MOUNTAIN MEN OPPOSE IT

Bill Authorizing Board of Prison Commissioners, With Approval of Governor, To Grant Pardons, Passed.

(By Ernest W. Helm.)  
Frankfort—Pistol-toting days in Kentucky are near an end, provided the governor does not veto the Arnett bill, which passed the house by the vote of 59 to 18. The bill makes carrying a concealed weapon an offense punishable by disfranchisement for two years, a fine of \$100 and 30 days in jail. On second conviction the offense is made a felony.

The act is considered one of the most drastic of its kind ever introduced in a Kentucky legislature. Before passing the house it had passed the senate. As soon as the bill has been enrolled it will be sent to the governor.

One of the chief arguments advanced by opponents of the measure was that it would leave the respectable citizen at the mercy of the footpad and thug.

During the senate debate Lillburn Phelps, Republican, of Russell county, resenting what he termed an insult to the men of the mountains, challenged Representative George Davis, of Woodford county, to meet him outside the house chamber and repeat remarks made on the floor of the house. Mr. Davis did not accept the challenge.

The statement that aroused the ire of Mr. Phelps was that representatives from the mountains had voted to deprive the people of the Bluegrass of their distilleries by supporting the state-wide prohibition bill, the Bluegrass representatives should vote to keep the mountaineers from "toting" pistols. The remark was made following expressed opposition to the Arnett bill by a number of mountain representatives. Mr. Phelps took it as an intimation that they were opposing the measure because of their blood-thirstiness and lawlessness.

Pardon Procedure.  
Another bill drafted by the lieutenant governor and passed by the house by the vote of 66 to 6 was that of Senator Helm authorizing the State Board of Prison Commissioners, with the approval of the governor, to grant pardons. It is a companion measure to the indeterminate sentence law. The six who voted against it were Representatives Avery, Farris, Kelly, Stone, Willis and Lott.

San on Eloping.  
A drastic bill providing a penitentiary sentence for every man convicted of eloping with a girl whose parents object to their marriage has been introduced in the legislature. The house passed the bill by a vote of 63 to 4. The purpose of the bill, according to its author, is to prevent men of mature age persuading girls of tender years to elope with them, resulting in everlasting unhappiness of the girl.

Fixes Bank Capital.  
Representative Price's bill, providing that not less than five persons may incorporate savings and commercial banks, and that the capital stock shall not be less than \$100,000 in cities of 100,000, nor \$15,000 in cities of less population, passed the house by vote of 64 to 6. John C. Duff's bill, providing for separate trustees for white and colored schools was passed, 62 to 5.

Pass Compensation Bill.  
After sharp debate and a bitter fight lasting over six hours the senate passed the substitute for the Knight Workmen's Compensation Bill, after it had been amended to conform to the views of the special committee named by President McDermott. The vote on the final passage of the bill was 20 to 9.

Dry Element Shows Strength.  
Flushed with their victory in passing the Frost county unit bill the dries in the house twice passed the Webb bill, providing for a state-wide prohibition constitutional amendment. When the first vote of 60 yeas and 31 nays was announced by Speaker Terrell the house was converted into a bedlam. Gray-haired lawmakers vied with their youthful colleagues in their shouts of amen, glory and hallelujah. Men who have not shaken hands heartily during the session availed themselves of the opportunity. The scene was indescribable. The crowded galleries joined in the applause as eagerly as if they had been members.

Official Exchange Positions.  
At the insistence of First Assistant Attorney General Charles H. Morris, Second Assistant M. M. Logan exchanged places with him and became first assistant. When Attorney General Garnett named his staff it was at the instance of Mr. Logan that Mr. Morris was induced to accept the place of first assistant. Mr. Morris had been in the office under two preceding administrations and had no desire to assume the duties of first assistant. The salaries of the two positions are the same.

New Primary Election Law.  
The senate by a vote of 23 to 4 passed the Cary bill, amending the state primary election law after it had been stripped of nearly every feature as it passed the house. The amendments agreed on after a conference of the Senate Committee on Suffrage and Elections were adopted, but others offered by Republicans were voted down. The Cary bill as amended now goes back to the house for concurrence in the senate amendments. The dissenting votes were cast by Senators Arth, Bosworth, Brock and Holman, all Republicans. As it passed the

(Continued on page Five)

## UNITED STATES NEWS IN OUR OWN STATE

### More Troops Sent to Texas

Two more regiments of infantry, the ninth and seventeenth, have been ordered to the Mexican border upon the request of Senator Shepard and Representative Garner of Texas. Many cattle have been stolen lately and the Mexicans are blamed.

This addition will raise the number of troops to 18,000, which is 3,000 more than the entire force of the regular army which Gen. Shafter led into Cuba.

### Employees of New York's Two Big Stores Lose Funds

The two great New York department stores once controlled by Henry Siegel and Frank E. Vogel, both under indictment, are closed. More than 2,000 employees lose their jobs in addition to their savings which more than half of them had deposited in the Siegel bank which closed its doors a short time ago because of the takings of the deposits by Siegel and Vogel for their personal use.

### Church Seeks Exemption from Income Tax

The Catholic bishop of Chicago is seeking a special ruling from the treasury department exempting the church and charitable organizations in that diocese from collecting at the source the income tax on interest payments of their mortgages and bonds.

Senator D. J. O'Connor of Chicago, who presented the appeal believes the ruling will be acceptable to all religious and charitable organizations in the country.

### U. S. Express Co. Closing Out

After sixty years of continuous operations over some of the leading railroads of the country, the United States Express Company has voted to liquidate its affairs and dissolve. The success of the parcel post and the recent order of the Interstate Commerce Commission, resulting in a 16 per cent reduction in express charges, are held directly responsible for the company's retirement from business.

### Famous Inventor Dies

George Westinghouse, the famous engineer and inventor, known all over the world, died in New York, March 13th at 68 years of age. The individual wealth and holdings of Mr. Westinghouse have been estimated at more than \$50,000,000.

### To Cure Cigarette Smoking

A clinic for women smokers was established by the Anti-Cigarette League in Chicago, which has been successful in breaking boys of the cigarette habit. The treatment is simply spraying the throat with a solution of nitrate of silver. The treatment results in creating an aversion for cigarettes.

### Irish Moss and Shamrocks

President Wilson received a box of Irish moss and shamrocks from John Redmond, Irish leader in the English Parliament. Mr. Redmond has been sending shamrocks to the White House for many years for St. Patrick's Day.

### Fourteenth White House Wedding

President and Mrs. Wilson have announced the engagement of Miss Eleanor Wilson, their youngest daughter, to Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo. No date has been set for the wedding.

The daughters of presidents have married distinguished public officials, but this is the first time that the daughter of a chief magistrate of the republic, will marry a member of her father's cabinet.

Secretary McAdoo is a widower with six children, three sons and three daughters and two grandchildren. He is fifty years old and Miss Wilson is 22 years old, but the twenty-eight years difference in their ages seem much less because of the really youthful appearance and manners of the Secretary.

### Senate Bars "Weed"

Senator Benj. R. Tillman, of South Carolina broke up the debate on Mexico in the afternoon long enough to secure the adoption of a resolution to amend the rules and prevent smoking in the executive session of the Senate. He made a brief speech, advising the Senators to look after their health, and recalled that in the four years, since he was paralyzed and has been struggling to restore himself to health, twenty-two Senators and

(Continued on page Eight.)

### House Gets Busy

The House of Representatives at Frankfort has shown of what stuff it is made this last week. The bill providing for the state-wide prohibition was passed by a vote of 60-32. This bill calls for an election on the liquor question in 1915. (Since killed in the Senate.)

In addition to this the bill which submits an amendment for woman suffrage was defeated by a vote of 51-29.

The Child Labor bill, previously passed by the Senate, was passed 71-13.

A bill forbidding the sale of cigarettes to minors was passed by a vote of 63 to 7.

The Senate has passed a bill providing a special levy of five cents on the hundred dollars for the purpose of constructing good roads. The bill had already passed the House.

Further news of the Legislature will be found in other columns.

### New Building for Hindman

Preparations are under way for the erection of a \$20,000 building for the Settlement Mission School at Hindman, Knott County.

This is doing a good work and all news of its improvement is good news.

### Only 129 Saloons in Lexington

Lexington is to have seven less saloons this year than last, according to the report of the License Officer. This causes a loss of \$3,500 for the city treasury, but we are of the opinion that the city could well afford many other such losses.

The new local option bill makes it possible for Fayette County to hold a liquor election next fall. It is hoped that the disgrace of the Blue Grass capital may be wiped out.

### The Insurance Question

Some 300 business men of Louisville waited on Gov. McCreary in reference to the insurance situation. Many companies are withdrawing from the State because of the new law. It seems impossible as yet to tell whether the measure is equitable or not. The Governor declines to call a special session of the legislature with a view to reconsideration.

### Kentucky Sues Seven Harvester Companies

Of great interest to every Kentuckian is the case of the Commonwealth against the International Harvester Co., The McCormick Harvester Co., the Deering Harvester Co., the Milwaukee Harvester Co., the Champion Machine Co., the D. M. Osborne Co., and the Plano Machine Co., which has been carried to the United States Supreme Court. Attorney General Garnett has been in Washington for several days representing the state. The charge against the companies is that these companies "entered a pool, trust, combine, agreement confederation or understanding for the purpose of regulating, controlling and fixing the price of harvesting and farm machinery and to regulate the cost of such articles above their real value."

The companies allege that the charge is unconstitutional because it does not afford equal protection of the laws. This calls into question the law which permits farmers to form pools as discriminating between manufacturers and farmers. The State takes the view that while farmers may pool to secure better prices than they could obtain selling separately, they are prohibited from combining to enhance the cost of any article above its real value.

### UNCLE ABNER

A good many sharp jokes fall flat.

The best thing about most any man is his wife.

There's many a slip twixt the soup-spoon and the lip.

I never heard of any feller makin' money buying mining stock.

Most people like a high-brow poetry beku'z they can't understand it.

It is better to have no opinion at all than to have an opinion that ain't worth a darn.

It is a pretty potherick town where a feller can't put on a cell-foid collar without bein' called a snob.



## The Citizen

A family newspaper for all that is right, true and interesting.

Published every Thursday at Berea, Ky.

BEREA PUBLISHING CO.  
(Incorporated)

WM. G. FROST, Editor-in-Chief  
RUTH McFALL, Office Editor  
DEAN SLAGLE, Circulation Manager

### Subscription Rates

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE

One Year ..... \$1.00  
Six Months ..... 60  
Three Months ..... 35

Send money by Post-office or Express Money Order, Draft, Registered Letter, or one and two cent stamps.

The date after your name on label shows to what date your subscription is paid. If it is not changed within three weeks after renewal notify us.

Missing numbers will be gladly supplied if we are notified.

Liberal terms given to any who obtain new subscriptions for us. Any one sending us four yearly subscriptions can receive The Citizen free for himself for one year.

Advertising rates on application.

MEMBER OF



KENTUCKY PRESS ASSOCIATION.

No Whiskey Advertisements!  
No Immodest News Items!

### ITEMS OF INTEREST

Statistics of the State Board of Health show that more money has been spent, most of it uselessly, in combating smallpox in the last few years in Kentucky than has been expended in thirty years in protecting our people from typhoid fever, consumption, and the other common diseases of everyday life; and yet more deaths have occurred from either typhoid or consumption in the past year than smallpox, yellow fever, and cholera combined have caused in a century.

Justice Henry Ulrich of Baltimore has taken to sentencing habitual violators of the law to read the Bible. Sometime ago a young woman loitered against the railing of his desk and pleaded "Guilty and proud of it" to the charge of being drunk and disorderly on the streets. The girl was sentenced to read the Bible every Sunday morning for an hour with the matron of the station house. She has been going to the station house every Sunday morning for weeks now, and is much improved.

The State Board of Health informs us that it is a violation of the law to be unvaccinated, and it is also unlawful for any person, firm or company to employ any unvaccinated person in any work for salary or wages of any kind.

One Columbus man, a laborer, has raised a family of five children on an income never exceeding nine dollars a week. Three of the children have received a common school education and the other two are getting it now. The man has recently built his own house at a cost of \$3,500 and is rapidly paying off a \$1,200 mortgage. All the members of the family seem healthy, cheerful, and contented.—Selected.

The next international Sunday school convention will meet in Chicago, and already that city has raised \$100,000 to finance the meeting. It will be a great meeting, and the leaders of the Sunday school world will be there.

Immigrants are coming into our country at the rate of about a million a year. About one-fourth of these return every year to their own country. This quarter of a million foreigners would be a tremendous missionary force. In Pittsburgh an Italian was converted and, returning to his country, organized a church of 230 members.

### FROM HAMLET

In my mind's eye, Horatio.

Frailty, thy name is woman!

A little more than kin, and less than kind.

"Seems," madam! Nay, it is; I know not "seems!"

It is a custom More honour'd in the breach than the observance.

He was a man, take him for all in all, I shall not look upon his like again.

Foul deeds will rise, Though all the earth o'erwhelm them, To men's eyes.

The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.

Oh that this too, too solid flesh would melt, Thaw and resolve itself into a dew; Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd His Canon 'gainst self-laughter!

## CURRENT WIT and HUMOR



### They Wouldn't Drown.

Sometime ago an Irishman presented himself before a Liverpool magistrate to seek advice.

"Sorr," he said, "I kapes hens in me cellar, but th' walther pipes is burst, an' me hens is all drowned."

"Sorry I can't do anything for you," said the magistrate; "you had better apply to the water company."

A few days later Pat again appeared.

"Well, what now? What did the water company tell you?" queried the magistrate.

"They tould me, yer honor," was the reply, "to kape ducks."

### Hot Day Discipline.

"Well, you can have the job. But mind you, I want a man that's live, a hustler—one who works just for the pleasure of working."

"I see. I'm the man. You'll never catch me watching the clock, sir."

"Ah, I'm glad you reminded me. And I don't want to catch you hopping up every half hour or so to take a look at the thermometer."

### Artistic Instinct.

"Why did that pretty little artist break her engagement?"

"Because she did not like the color combination of the match."

"What do you mean by that?"

"She did not see how she could make her rosy future harmonize with his purple past."

### Useful at the Races.

"Why did you pick Alpha to win that race? I never thought he would win."

"Alpha is the first letter of the Greek alphabet. I figured that Alpha should naturally lead."

"See what it is to have an education!"

### A PERSECUTED MAN.



"Curse this fatal gift of beauty of mine! Here I got to take to de woods to git away from de galls!"

### Idiosyncrasy.

"Tis strange how all the family Will fight to poke the fire And yet to tend the furnace No one has a desire."

### Protest.

"Hello, old fellow!" said Loading to Buserton. "I just dropped in to kill a little time."

"For the love of Mike!" exclaimed Buserton, as he paused in the midst of his labors, "kill it out in the hall. I object to my office being used for that sort of abattoir."

### When Short of Funds.

"A man may be a good listener and still not be a listener who is good."

"Quite true. And while you are quibbling, permit me to observe that a man may be a ready spender and still not be a spender who is ready."

### Sure Thing.

Bacon—You were just talking to that prisoner in his cell, weren't you? Egbert—Yes; he's a counterfeiter; said he was out for the coin.

"That's what he's in for, isn't it?"

### Easy Task.

"Maude Certainly did fool a lot of admirers into believing she cared for them. How did she do it?"

"Oh, that's easy enough for any girl with engaging ways."

### Disproved.

"The author of these poems says he tunes his lyre with diffidence."

"Why not?"

"Doesn't he use a picture of himself as a frontispiece?"

### Both Going It Blind.

She—How do I know you are not marrying me for my money?

He—If it comes to that, how do I know you are not marrying me to reform me?

### THE BAIT.

"George," said Mrs. Smith, sitting up suddenly in bed, "there's a burglar in the place!"

"Nonsense!" replied her husband, drowsily, according to Pearson's Weekly.

"I'm quite right," she returned. "I can hear him distinctly crossing the floor of the room below. Now"—exactly—"he's lighting one of those cigars I gave you for your birthday. I heard him pick up the box and put it down again."

Then George sat up and listened.

"By Jove, Annie, you're right!" he answered. "He is! He's actually smoking one of those—er—er—those cigars."

Then he nestled once more comfortably beneath the blankets.

"Go to sleep, Annie," he said complacently. "We'll find the poor wretch in the morning!"

### Thorough.

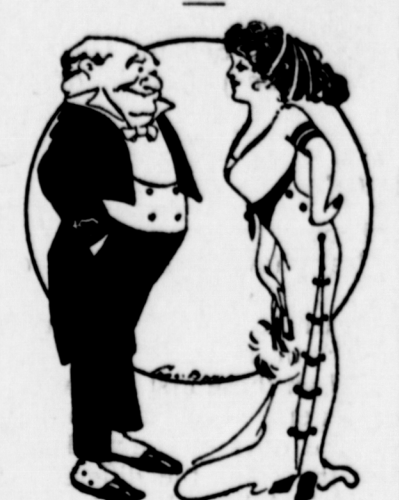
"What did you talk about at your reading circle?"

"Cleopatra," replied young Mrs. Torkins.

"I suppose the discussion brought great knowledge into evidence."

"I should say so. By the way they tore her character up, you might have thought she was one of our own neighbors."

### NOT QUITE SO FOOLISH.



Her Father—Have you and Ned quarreled?

His Daughter—I should say not. My birthday is next month.

### As Solomon.

A political economist Makes always this deduction: He cuts the meat expenses down To save cigar reduction.

### Municipal Caution.

"Haven't you any electric lights?"

"We had some," replied Sagebrush Sam, "but we took 'em down. The Crimson Gulch city council decided that when two gents make an agreement to shoot on sight, Main street ought to be kept dark long enough to allow those so inclined to get a little slumber."

### Looked Like a Scheme.

"What's the coolness between you and Wombat?"

"He asked me to take care of his parrot this summer."

"That may have been asking a great deal. However, you agreed. So what's the trouble now?"

"He hasn't called for it yet."

### Open to Conviction.

"Some of your constituents are disagreeing with you," said the trusted lieutenant.

"Well, keep tab on them," replied Senator Sorghum; "when enough disagree with me to constitute a reliable majority I'm going to turn around and agree with them."

### Complicated Case.

"Growcher always looks worried. Why doesn't he think of something pleasant?"

"Well, he has himself kind of whip-sawed. The only thing he thinks of with pleasure is money. And he can't think of money without worrying."

### A SAD LACK.



Speeder—That auto of mine doesn't go fast enough.

Roadster—What's the matter?

Speeder—Several victims have complained that they knew what struck them, which means a lingering death. And I am not cruel.

### Proof Infallible.

He is a very courteous man. I freely make a vow: He offered me the only clean Spot on the roller towel.

### Once More.

Old Friend—What! Another marriage? I thought me the light of your life had gone out.

Widower—Yes; but I'm going to strike another match.—Princeton Tiger.

### SAVED BY HIS WIT.

One Warrior Who Was Too Much For Frederick the Great.

Frederick the Great was very fond of hearing what the common soldiers thought of him and often frequented in disguise the taverns where his soldiers caroused. One day he went into a tavern and sat down at a table with an old soldier. The latter insisted on paying for everything, and the king noticed that the fellow had money, although it was not pay day.

"How is it, comrade," said the king, "that you can make your money last so long?"

"That's easy enough if you know the Prussian dodge," was the answer—"sell or pawn everything that you don't need. Today, for instance, I sold my sword and made myself a wooden one; that's good enough in times of peace," and the soldier drew his sword and showed the king a wooden one.

A few days later the king was reviewing his troops, and he recognized his old acquaintance with the wooden sword. He immediately dismounted, walked up to the man and said to him, "Draw your sword and cut off my head!"

"Your majesty," said the trembling soldier, "how can I commit such a crime?"

"Your first duty is obedience to your king!" shouted Frederick with an angry voice. "Draw your sword!"

Then the old fellow lifted his eyes to heaven and with a trembling voice exclaimed: "I obey! But may heaven change my steel sword into a wooden one when I draw it to strike my king." Thereupon he drew his sword, and it was a wooden one. With a hearty laugh the king mounted and rode on.—National Monthly.

### Penal Servitude For Life.

It is a popular error in England that penal servitude "for life" means in reality "for twenty years." Of course it is no such thing. Penal servitude for life means precisely what it says, neither more nor less. True, all life sentences are reconsidered at the end of twenty years, and if the convict's conduct has been all that it ought to be during the whole of that long period he may be tentatively released on a ticket of leave. But obviously that is a very different thing from letting him go free altogether. He is still a convict and will remain one to the end of his days. He has to report himself every month until death frees him, and if he swerves from the narrow path ever so little—and is found out—he goes straight back to jail without even the formality of a trial, to be released, as a general rule, never again.—London Answers.

### Preparing For the Worst.

Mme. Tetrassini says that one of the most amusing experiences of her younger days occurred when she and her sister were touring together and were leaving some lodgings where they had been very comfortable.

"After thanking the landlady," Mme. Tetrassini says, "she surprised us both by looking at us in the most kindly and condescending way."

"That's all right, my dears," she said. "I'm always good to theatricals, for I always say to myself that I never know but what my own children may come to it!"

### Parsing the Word "That."

"Speaking of grammar," said a schoolteacher, "it is possible, you know, to form a sentence which contains five consecutive 'thats.' For instance, 'He said that that that that man referred to is an adjective.' It takes some pretty clear thinking on the part of my youngsters to solve the problem and parse each word, but usually some of them do it. The first that is a conjunction, the second is an adjective, the third is a noun, the fourth a conjunction and the fifth an adjective. Is it perfectly plain to you?"

### The Feast of Dolls.

The feast of the dolls is the quaintest of all the little Japanese girls' festivals. In the storehouse, where are kept all the family treasures, there are boxes filled with dolls which have come down from the grandmothers and great-grandmothers. Each new bride takes her dolls when she goes to her father-in-law's house, and she keeps the feast each year till her eldest daughter is old enough to take it up.

### Of Boston Coinage.

At a church fair recently a solemn looking elderly gentleman remarked to a young man, "I never attend a church fair like this without thinking of the money changers in the temple."

"I don't see the resemblance, sir," replied the young man. "There's no money changing here. Whatever you give 'em they keep."—Boston Transcript.

### CHARGED BY AN ELEPHANT.

A Plunge Through a Tree and a Rifle Shot Just in Time.

Captain C. H. Stigand tells in his book, "Hunting the Elephant in Africa," of a narrow escape he had from a young bull elephant. The animal had charged the hunting party, with the usual result that the natives fled at their best speed. He dodged sharply from the path of the enemy and tripped over a fallen tree, dropping his rifle and just managing to seize it by the muzzle as the elephant was about to tread on it. He then dived headforemost into the branches of the fallen tree.

"I made frantic efforts to crawl through, but a stout branch resisted my progress, and at the same moment the galongwa pushed in after me and pushed me through the branches on the other side. Two drops of blood from his forehead fell on my shorts, one on the thigh and one on the knee. Instead of pushing me straight through in front of him, though, he kicked me sideways. The impetus he gave me bent aside the stubborn branch, and the next moment I found myself crawling out on hands and knees on one side of the tree, with a rifle still grasped by the muzzle, while the elephant was executing a dance and stamping up the ground the other side, five yards from me, evidently thinking that I was under his feet.

"I quickly changed my rifle round and discharged it into his stern. It was the last cartridge in the rifle. Having fired, the rifle was taken out of my hands, and I found Matola, who had counted the shots, standing beside me, serving me the second rifle as a waiter might offer a dish. By some oversight it had not been loaded, for I had given strict orders that none of my men were ever to load or unload my rifles. Being a good soldier, Matola had not disobeyed this order, even under these extreme circumstances, but had gone the nearest to loading it he could.

"The breech was open, and he was holding the clip in position with his thumb just over the magazine. All I had to do was to press it down as I took hold of the rifle close to the bolt and I was ready to fire. The elephant was turning round and I shot him in the brain, dropping him dead."

### Deaf Wit.

Thomas A. Edison said apropos of deafness:

"Deafness has its advantages. My own deafness enables me to concentrate my thoughts as I'd never be able to do if distracted by noise and conversation. It helps me to sleep too."

"Some men through deafness actually get a reputation for wit."

"I know a stupid old fellow, deaf as a post, to whom a lady said, nodding toward a rich banker's daughter:

"Is Miss Bond a pretty girl?"

"The deaf mute, misunderstanding the question, answered calmly:

"No, she isn't, but she will be when her father dies."—Detroit Free Press.

### Paper Fishes in Japan.

Outside the houses of any town in Japan you will see one or more paper fishes dangling and blowing in the wind. On making inquiry you are informed that the paper fishes represent the boys of the household. Every new boy means another fish. These imitations of the koi are decorated with colored silk and are thought a great deal of. The fish which the Japanese call koi is noted for its courage and tenacity and is therefore regarded as a fitting representation of the coming man.

### The Abecedarians.

The Abecedarians were a sect of German Anabaptists who arose in the sixteenth century. They despised all learning, regarding it as a hindrance to religion and looking even upon the "A B C" with contempt. Their design was the bringing of the world to the rule of righteousness by the gradual destruction of all then existent governments.

### Unconcerned.

An incident illustrating the placidity, if so it may be called, of the Duke of Wellington has reference to a naval officer, a near connection of the duke. The ship which this officer commanded was lost, and he himself was drowned. When the news was communicated to the duke he merely exclaimed, "That's the second ship he has lost!"

### A Timely Gift.

Customer—We're thinking of giving our walking delegates a present.

Clerk—Walking delegates! We're just the thing for him, sir—a clock that strikes every quarter hour.—Boston Transcript.

## How to Introduce a Man to Christ

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE  
Superintendent of Men  
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—Philip findeth Nathaniel.—John 1:43.



In the conversion of Nathaniel we have a good illustration of the principles involved in leading a person to Christ.

I. Every believer has a message to the world. "Philip findeth Nathaniel, and saith unto him, We have found him of whom Moses in the law and the prophets

did write, Jesus of Nazareth, the son of Joseph." Philip did not talk about himself but about Jesus. That is what we should do. That is what we were called into the kingdom for—to talk about the king. The world is prejudiced against Jesus Christ. Sin has blinded their vision and they do not see him as he is. They think that he is unreasonable and exacting and they see no beauty in him that they should desire him. It is our business so to reveal the beauty of the son of God that they will feel their need of him.

When Ole Bull, the great musician, visited this country he found an old friend of his boyhood at Philadelphia. John Ericson the great shipbuilder. They had a delightful interview, and as he was leaving Ole Bull handed out some tickets to a concert, and invited his friend to come and hear him. Ericson declined, and when pressed for his reason, frankly confessed that music was torture to him, and begged to be excused. Of course, nothing more could be said, but Ole Bull made up his mind that he would compel his friend to hear him in some way.

A few days later he appeared at Ericson's office with his violin, and asked Ericson if he had any skillful mechanics. He said he met with an accident to his violin and needed a little help. Ericson touched a button and when a man appeared, he asked him to send Mr. B.—to the office. When Mr. B.—presented himself, Ericson told Ole Bull to explain to him what he wanted done. In a few minutes the man returned with the repairs made. The great musician took the violin, drew his bow across it a few times to see if it was in tune, and then glided into one of those matchless melodies that only Ole Bull could evoke from an instrument. Instantly every clerk in the office dropped his pen, Ericson threw down his paper and began to listen, and all the men in the factory gathered around the open door, and there they stood spell-bound for twenty minutes until the music ceased. When he laid down his bow Ericson cried out, "Go on, go on, my friend, I never knew before that I had a capacity for music."

The poor sinful world has the same idea about Jesus that Ericson had about music.

II. Every believer in bearing his message to the world is sure to meet with controversial inquiry. "Nathaniel said unto him, can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" There was only one word in Philip's testimony that one could find fault with, and that was the word Nazareth. Nathaniel, good man as he was, could not forbear the temptation to criticize, and he seized the opportunity at once. "Nazareth," he said, "the most disreputable town in all Galilee; can any good thing come out of Nazareth?"

III. Every believer, in meeting the objections of the world, has a sufficient answer. "Philip saith unto him, come and see." If you will study this subject you will see what a complete answer this is to any possible objection. Suppose that one is uncertain about the authority of the scriptures, let him come and see—that is, come to Jesus and see what he thinks about the question, and his opinion ought to be final. He evidently regards the Pentateuch as the work of Moses, and the various chapters of Isaiah which he quotes as the word of God through his servant, Isaiah, and Jonah as a real character, who had an experience such as is attributed to him by the record bearing his name. If one has doubts about the possibility of forgiveness let him come and see, let him kneel right down and confess his sins and he can demonstrate the thing in a very short time.

IV. As soon as the believer begins to bear his message to the world, Jesus draws near. "Jesus saw Nathaniel coming to him and said, 'Behold an Israelite indeed, in whom is no guile.'"

V. As soon as a sinner begins to talk with Jesus, the light begins to come. "Nathaniel answered to him, Rabbi, thou art the son of God." By all means get an inquirer on his knees as soon as possible. He can see many things there which he cannot see standing. If he is not accustomed to praying, and most people are not, ask him to follow you sentence by sentence as you lead him in prayer. In this way you will be sure that he confesses his sins and invites Christ to come into his heart and take possession of his life.



## MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Prof. Frank S. Montgomery, Instructor in Animal Husbandry, and Special Investigator.

### FARM MANURE

The following is a prize paper prepared by Henry Murrel a member of Prof. Clark's soil fertility class. It is strictly scientific and thoroughly practical and is worthy of the careful study of every farmer that reads The Citizen.

Good farmers nowadays realize the value of a good manure pile, and are studying means for its accumulation and preservation, so that a good supply may be on hand every year to fertilize the land and increase the crops. The value and importance of manure should be studied by every farmer, because it is one of the means by which he increases his wealth and builds up the farm.

There are a number of elements which influence the value of manure. In the first place the quality of the food fed to the animals. Those fed on food substance which is low in fertilizing elements will produce manure of low value. Also the age of the animal determines the value of manure, as the young animals remove nitrogen to build up muscle and body tissue and calcium and phosphorus to build up bones. Mature animals remove little of these elements, therefore manure from the older animals is more valuable than from young and growing ones.

Also the urine and excrement of some animals contain more plant food than others. Likewise the use of litter, in quality, quantity and its absorbing powers. Another great factor which influences the value of manure is its conservation. Whatever the method of preserving manure, the objects are to prevent, first, the ammoniacal fermentation, second, the evaporation of ammonia from the urine and manure, third, the activity of the denitrifying organisms.

To save manure it should if possible, be kept in a watertight receptacle to prevent loss from drainage; under cover to prevent leaking; compact and moist to prevent rapid heating, and chemical absorbents may wisely be added to insure against evaporation of ammonia. Manure should be kept compact, moreover, in order to prevent a too large formation of nitrates. The principal part of the nitrogen must enter into combination as nitrates before it is available to plants, but this change goes on more safely in the

soil than in the manure heap. There is danger that if it be allowed to go on too largely in the manure heap a considerable share of the nitrates may be destroyed by the denitrifying organisms that live in the lower part of the heap. The more nearly manure is kept under conditions similar to those which green fodders are kept in a silo, the more certainly will its valuable elements be conserved.

Another good method in the saving of manure is good stable construction and management. It is evident that any loss of urine or fluid part of the excreta seriously decreases the value of manure. Yet it is to be feared, that there are many farmers who act as if they believed such loss to be unimportant. In many stables the valuable urine is allowed to waste, either through the cracks in the floors or seeping through the ground, without any effort being made to save it on the part of the farmer. In other cases, the manure when removed from the stables is thrown in a heap in the open air, where the rain and in some cases the water from the roof soaks through it, carrying away a considerable quantity of the soluble and most valuable elements. Such stables where no provision is made for the protection of manure are far too many.

The application of the manure to the field cannot be recommended in any definite way because the physical condition of every farm is not the same, but whenever the fields are level, it is most economical to haul manure to the field soon after it is made. This could not be advised on rolling land as loss will incur through leaching and erosion. Top dressing is good on level meadow fields, that is if manure is not too coarse. When the manure is coarse and in an unrotted condition it is then best to plough it under.

From the application of manure the soil gains a three-fold benefit. The first is the manure adds plant food material to the soil, since through its decomposition the valuable elements of phosphorus and potash are made available from the soil minerals containing them. In the second place bacteria are added to the soil, which attack not only the manure itself, but also the material, and in the last place it increases the holding capacity of water, and keeps the soil loose and workable for the growth of roots.

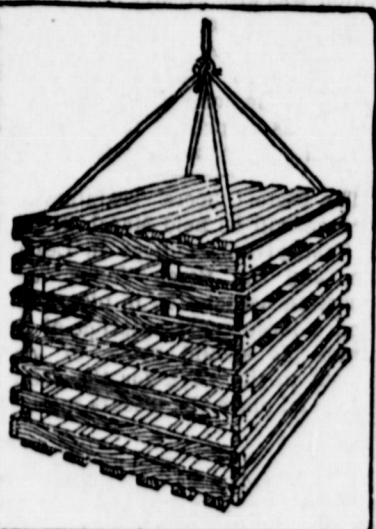
### TO DISCOURAGE BROODY HENS

There Are Many Ways of Breaking Up Broodiness—Coop With Slatted Bottom Is Excellent.

The end of the breeding season seems to be the appointed time for hens to get broody. Earlier in the year when their services would have been most welcome great difficulty was experienced in finding sufficient to sit on the desired number of eggs. August is too late for the utilizing of their broodiness, unless a few duck eggs be set under some of them. At this time, too, the scarcity of eggs makes it the desire of all poultry keepers to break up their "broodies" and have them laying again as soon as possible.

There are many ways of breaking hens of broodiness, and the more barbarous ones such as tying the hen up by one leg, throwing cold water over her, or making her stand in water should be forgotten and practiced no longer. The same and better results can be obtained by more human methods.

Placing the hen in an ordinary coop, with a slatted bottom, and suspending the coop from the ceiling of the scratching pen about a foot above the floor by wires or chains attached to the four corners has been found efficacious. A gentle swing whenever entering the pen will soon make the birds desirous of joining their more busy companions. A little Epsom salts given in a mash and an abundant supply of green food should be given. All foods which have the slightest tendency toward heat production, such as corn, meat scraps, etc., must be



Coop for Broody Hens.

withheld for a few days. Take the bird in time. It is practically impossible to break a hen after allowing her to sit on a nest for two or three days. It should always be remembered that in the ordinary course of nature a hen that has laid persistently all winter and spring, demands a short rest, which broodiness gives.

### POULTRY NOTES

Watch the grit box. Keep all your houses wide open day and night.

Don't crowd your birds. Give them all the range you can.

See that your little chicks have plenty of shade and water.

Sell the rooster and buy an alarm clock. It's more useful now.

Wheat and oats are better hot weather feeds than corn and Kafir.

Don't forget to keep down the lice; just a little grease on top of chick's head is good.

Be sure to store away some clover or alfalfa hay this summer for the layers in cold weather.

The cost of pure-bred stock is not so prohibitive but that it may be had by all who raise poultry.

Don't forget to sprinkle lime on drop boards, not too much, for it is hard on the chickens' feet.

The water vessel now needs a shelter from the sun instead of a heater under it. Warm water is no better in summer than in winter as a drink.



down the throat of a "gapey" chicken destroys the worms and saves the chick's life. A few drops in the drinking water.

**CURES AND PREVENTS GAPES** white diarrhoea, roup, cholera and other chick diseases.

One 50c Bottle of **Bourbon Poultry Cure** Makes 12 Gallons of Medicine.

Every poultry raiser should keep a bottle of this medicine on hand. Write for free sample and booklet on "Diseases of Poultry." Address, **BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY**, Lexington, Ky.

### KEEPING ACCOUNTS ON THE FARM

Mr. F. M. Livengood Tells How

#### Know what your Capital Is

Every farmer should keep such books of account as will enable him to know whether he is getting ahead in the world or running behind.

Before the farmer can know exactly how much he has made or lost in a year, he must know two things. First, he must know the amount of his net capital at the beginning of the year. Second, he must know the amount of his net capital at the end of the year.

If the net capital at the end of the year is greater than the net capital at the beginning of the year, there has of course been a gain equal to the difference between them.

On the other hand, if the net capital is less at the end of the year than it was at the beginning, there has been a loss amounting to the difference between them.

To find the amount of his net capital, the farmer should prepare two lists, one of his resources, and the other of his liabilities. Subtracting the total of the liabilities from the sum of the resources will show him exactly where he stands. This difference is the net capital.

#### What Your Resources Include

The resources will include money in pocket and in bank; promissory notes of other people; unpaid interest on such notes; all amounts for which other people are in debt to you on open account; lands; buildings; horses, cattle and other live stock; grain and growing crops; hay and fodder; farm machinery, tools and implements; harness; unexpired fire insurance, and all other property which he possesses.

#### What Your Liabilities Include

The liabilities will include mortgages or notes which you have given to other people for money they have loaned you; all debts on open accounts which you owe other people; unpaid interest on notes and mortgages; unpaid wages due to hired help; unpaid taxes; unpaid rent, and any other debts or claims which other people hold against you.

The best time for a farmer to prepare these two lists of resources and liabilities is in late winter or early spring, when as a rule other work is lightest, and there is the smallest quantity of property on hand.

As explained above, subtracting the sum of the liabilities from the sum of the resources will give the net capital.

#### The Test of Gain or Loss

If the farmer will in this way find out the amount of his net capital now, and then in similar manner at the same time next year find his net capital, he will know exactly, to the last dollar, whether his year's work has made or lost money for him.

If he finds that his net capital has increased, he is making money. If his net capital has diminished, he is losing money, and should either cut down expenses or increase his productive activities, or do both.

#### Inventory

The making of a list of the implements, stock, feed, and crops on hand may be called an inventory, and April 1st is perhaps the best date. An example of such an inventory and statement of resources and liabilities will be given next week by Professor Clark.

### ONE HOT WEATHER TROUBLE

When Diarrhea First Makes Its Appearance It May Be Checked by Use of Charcoal.

(By H. R. SPECK.)

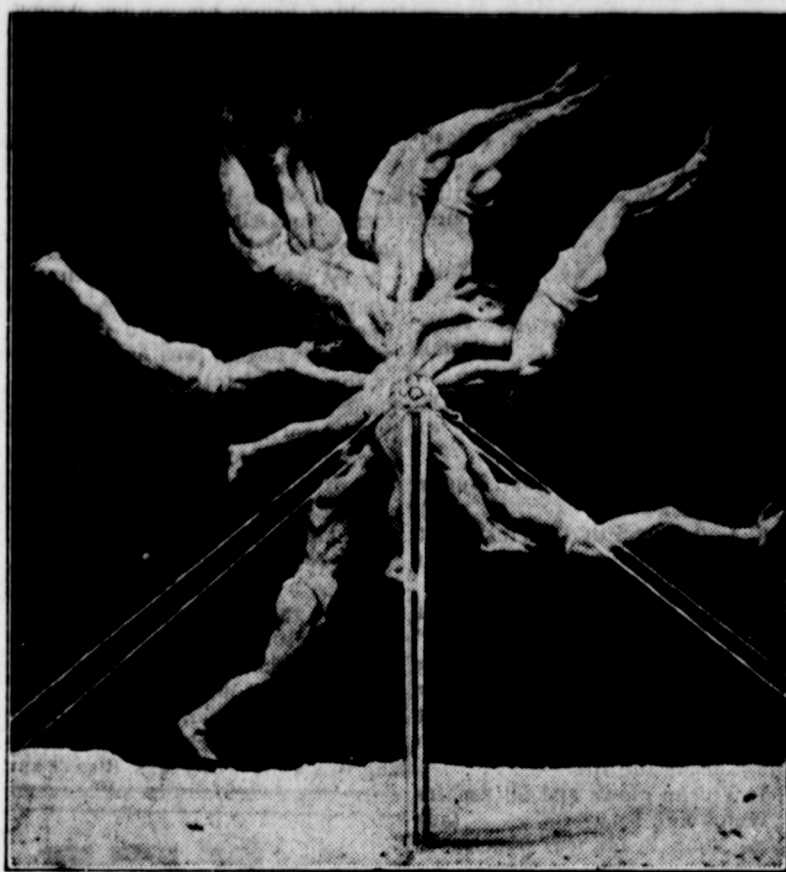
Diarrhea is one of the most common hot weather troubles in poultry of all ages, and when it makes its first appearance, charcoal freely fed may check or control the disorder. Diarrhea may be due to food or drinking water being foul with droppings or other filth; to feeding impure, musty and moldy food; to overheating; to feeding in dusty, musty or moldy litter; to unclean quarters and dampness; to overfeeding on meat food or feeding spoiled meat; to eating poisoned substances or to indigestion from any cause. The first thing to do when diarrhea makes its appearance is to find the cause and remove it. Drinking from filthy pools in unclean runs after a sudden shower, or drinking barnyard seepage is a common cause of diarrhea in hot weather.

#### AIR MACHINE FOR MEXICO.

Williamsport, Pa.—A monoplane, said to be capable of carrying two persons at a rate of 60 miles an hour, was shipped by a local inventor to Col. Carlos Allen Vallejo, of the Mexican federal army.

**SHIPP'S**  
Quickly relieves Rheumatism, Sore Muscles, Neuralgia, Backache, Headache and all pains. Your money back if it fails to relieve any ache in any part of the body in fifteen minutes time.  
Price 50c. At All Druggists.  
Free sample and circular sent on request.  
**BOURBON REMEDY COMPANY**,  
342 East Main St., Lexington, Ky.

## All Taken on One Plate



This photograph, which shows the same individual in every move of the "giant swing," was made on one plate, as a result of a recent invention by Marey of Paris. Heretofore one of the greatest difficulties in the proper instruction of physical culture has been the almost impossible task of explaining to the pupil the correct method of executing movements. It is now possible with the Marey camera to photograph a pupil in the performance of the class exercise all on one plate, and then show it on a screen or print. The photographs are made slowly, so that the movements, instead of being photographed so many times in a second that when they are shown in rapid succession on a screen they appear as they do to the human eye in the ordinary way, divide at a given moment, as shown here, every action made.

### INVASION OF BLACKFISH

Not long ago a school of 32 immense blackfish stranded at Provincetown, Cape Cod, for the first time in over 30 years. The fishing sloop Pearl and Vesta encountered them off the end of Long Point and drove them across the harbor to the beach, where they stranded in shoal water. The fish made no effort to avoid the boats, but pushed on ahead of the latter as though accustomed to the presence of men. As soon as they went aground they were killed with harpoon or lance in the same manner as a whale is dispatched by a veteran whaler.

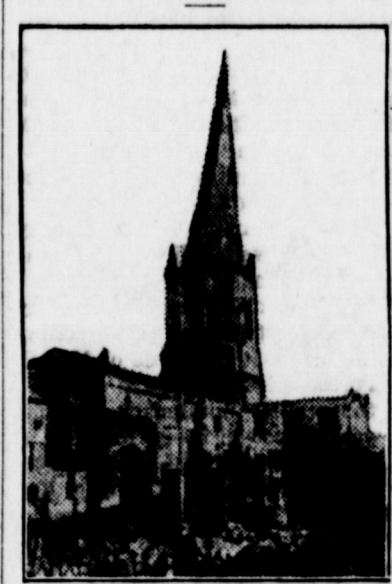
It was a scene of blood and flying clouds of sand and water, for the great water animals did not die without protest. As soon as they were dispatched their bodies were taken in tow by motor boats and landed at high tide on the shore. Here in the presence of hundreds of spectators, the heads were cut off and the blubber stripped from the bodies.

The head of a blackfish is almost solid fat, and when dried out and refined makes the finest quality of watch oil and brings a fancy price in the market. The blubber, or body fat, makes a valuable oil for various mechanical purposes.

### SENTIMENT VS. BUSINESS

A new rule, issued by the management of a western railroad, forbids the pictures of sweethearts, wives or chubby-faced youngsters adorning the glassed watches used by the engine drivers, conductors and other employees of the operating department. It is based on the general proposition that there is no place for sentiment in the successful operation of a railway train. When a conductor or locomotive engineer pulls out his watch, officials declare, his attention should be devoted exclusively to the question of time, and not distracted by memories, sweet or bitter.

### CHURCH HAS TWISTED SPIRE



The church of Chesterfield parish in England is famous throughout the world for its twisted spire. Thousands of persons from all parts of the world visit this curiosity every year. None seem to be able to explain the reason for the twist in the spire, but it is supposed that the action of the sun has warped the oak framework of this 200-year old steeple. No matter which way you look at the spire, it always seems to be on the verge of toppling over, but although it is several inches off the perpendicular, experts say it is perfectly safe and in no danger whatever of falling.

### WHERE EARTH IS THICKEST

Scientists have figured that the earth is thickest along an imaginary line drawn from the top of Chimborazo, a mountain in Ecuador, and a point on the coast of Sumatra, where the land is fairly high.

## Rhodes' Dream Realized



One great ambition of Cecil Rhodes, the South Africa empire-builder, was the Cape-to-Cairo railroad, and it is now near realization after years of strenuous work on the part of the builders. Our photograph shows the laying of the line near Bukama, in the heart of the Congo.

## INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

### LESSON FOR MARCH 22

#### LESSONS BY THE WAY.

LESSON TEXT—Luke 13:18-35. GOLDEN TEXT—"Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my father who is in heaven."—Matt. 7:21.

The paragraph selected for our study is wisely entitled "Lessons by the Way," and easily falls into three sections. There are two parables about the kingdom, a reply as to who shall be saved, and an answer to the advice given Jesus about Herod seeking after his life.

The first section is properly a portion of the preceding paragraph which relates to the incident of the woman healed on a Sabbath.

I. What the Kingdom of God is like, vv. 18-21. The word, "therefore" (v. 18, R. V.), links this section with the lesson of last week wherein we observed the effect upon his adversaries when Jesus worked his miracle of healing upon the woman (v. 13), and they were "put to shame," v. 17. With this fact in mind it is easy to reconcile the principles advanced by the two different parables, viz., the fact of intense opposition on the part of his enemies, and that of rejoicing on the part of his friends.

#### Symbols of Evil.

The faithful servants of an absent but expected Lord are to watch for him that they may give him suitable welcome when he comes. This kingdom is to be outwardly prosperous and grow to that extent that it shall be a shelter to the birds, which represent the nations, Ezek. 17:23. But at the same time there is to be an inward growth as well, one of heaven (yeast), putrefaction. See I. Cor. 5:6-7; also Gal. 5:8, 9. A mustard seed thus growing large is abnormal; the birds are symbolic of evil; so Jesus teaches us here as elsewhere (Matt. 13:24-30), that the kingdom is to be of a mixed character, an intermixture of good and evil, opposition and victory. History has abundantly fulfilled these predictions, though at the time Jesus uttered these words nothing seemed more improbable than such a suggested development, either of outward prosperity and power, or of such a possibility of finding evil within.

#### Common Question.

II. Who shall be saved, vv. 22-30. What is more natural in view of these thoughts than to ask this question, a question that is a most common one still. Notice, he did not answer in a way to satisfy idle curiosity, but directed each to his own duty, to see if they themselves had entered the kingdom rather than be concerned about how many are to be saved. The secret then is still a secret. He told them to "strive" (contend earnestly) to enter in. Soon the door will be shut, now they are able to enter, then not at all. He is the "door," John 10:9. There is one form of work which is essential to the salvation of the believer, see John 6:29. "Works," altruistic service, is an essential part of Christianity, being an evidence of faith, James 2:17, 18, but altruism is not the whole of religion as some seem to imply. We do not drift into the kingdom, Acts 14:22; I. Cor. 9:24-27; Heb. 4:11; 2 Pet. 1:10. All one needs to do to be lost is to do nothing. To be saved calls for an honest, earnest effort. Jesus again suggests his return as he reveals the kind of seeking which falls to find an entrance. In another passage (Matt. 7:13, 14) Jesus states this same thought. The way of unrighteousness is broad, easy to follow and many walk therein. Whereas the way of life is narrow, straight, and few choose to follow it. To be even so familiar as to have eaten and to have drunk in his presence, or to have lived on the same street, will not suffice, and will not merit an entrance. In another connection (Matt. 25) Jesus taught that even if admission is claimed on the basis of actual service rendered there was still lacking one thing, viz., the Lord's knowledge of them. To be casually, superficially familiar with him is not enough—they did not know him. Many of our "first" people will then be "last," when that door is closed, and they find themselves without. "Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord."

"Word and Work—the two W's. You'll soon get spiritually gorged if it is all word and no work, and you will soon be without power if it is all work and no word. If you want to be healthy Christians, there must be both word and work."—D. L. Moody.

III. Warning about Herod, vv. 31-35. Why the Pharisees gave Jesus this warning is hard to tell. They were not interested in his safety particularly and perhaps only wanted to frighten him and thereby limit his influence and activity, see Neh. 6:9-11; Amos 7:12, 13. There is no doubt, however, of the truth of their words and we know that Jesus never needlessly incurred danger. He had his work to do and could not be killed until it was done, John 11:8-10. The mention of the usurper called from Jesus a revelation of his compassionate love for the city of Jerusalem.



## LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

DR. BEST,  
DENTISTCITY PHONE 153  
Office over Berea Bank & Trust Co.

## BRECK &amp; EVANS

Nearly all of the Fire Insurance Companies have withdrawn from the state, but Breck & Evans have some Old Strong Companies that will furnish Any Kind of Insurance you want.

## L. &amp; N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local	
Knoxville	7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m. 3:52 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:30 p. m. 7:45 a. m.
South Bound, Local	
Cincinnati	6:30 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:34 p. m. 12:33 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.
Express Train	
No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.	
South Bound	
Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:55 a. m.
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.	
North Bound	
BEREA	4:45 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

Seed potatoes at Welch's only \$1.00 per bushel. (ad)

Mr. Clyde Pearle of E. Bernstadt, on his way to Lexington to take a business course at the Smith Business College, stopped off in Berea and spent from Saturday until Tuesday with his sister, Mrs. Sallie Hanson.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Ardes of East Bernstadt were visiting their daughter on Depot St. the first of the week.

Mr. Wm. Morgan Swope of Lexington, Ky., visited friends in Berea last Thursday.

Get the best buggy in the world at Welch's. (ad)

Mrs. E. L. Hanson is visiting this week with friends in London.

Mr. Lester Hill, who returned from Oregon a few days ago, spent last Sunday with friends at Pineville, Ky.

Mr. A. J. Smith spent a few days with his family on Center St. last week.

Dr. Alton Baker of Livingston was in town one day last week.

Mr. Frank Jones spent the week-end with homefolks on Chestnut St.

Two carloads of Buggies just unloaded at Welch's. (ad)

Messrs. Chester Parks and J. W. Degman drove over to Lexington on business in Mr. Parks' machine Monday of this week.

Mr. H. C. Wolf made a business trip to Cincinnati one day last week.

Dr. L. O. Smith of Williamsburg was in Berea Sunday and Monday to see a young man from Williamsburg who has typhoid fever at the hospital.

Vulcan plow points 35c now at Welch's. (ad)

Mrs. Sallie Hanson gave the following young people a delightful dinner party at her home on Chestnut St., the first of the week: The Misses Pitts, Bertha Seale and Rilla House, and the Messrs. Estlye Hanson, Arlie McGuire and Clyde Pearle.

Mrs. C. I. Ogg seems to be improving slowly during the last week.

Mrs. Harry Prather returned last week from a short visit with her husband in Alabama.

Get those whippoorwill Cow peas at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. J. G. Marsh of Chicago is visiting for a few days with his sister, Mrs. J. G. Felton.

Mr. Chas. Congleton of Richmond, was a business visitor in town last Monday.

The  
Racket  
Store

The biggest sale ever on Vulcan Plows now at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. J. B. Simmons of Bowling Green, Ky., spent Monday of this week in Berea.

Mrs. Daisy Gilbert and sister, Ella, of Lowell and Mr. Harry Biley of Richmond were visiting last Sunday at the home of Mrs. S. E. Welch on Chestnut St.

Miss Hilda Welch and Mrs. Dr. Bodkin were shopping in Cincinnati the first of the week.

Look out for the Annual Buggy Day at Welch's. (ad)

Mr. A. C. Webb of Dreyfus spent the first of the week visiting in town.

Mr. Robt. Maupin was in Berea Monday demonstrating the "Ford" auto. Several people are planning to buy machines this Spring. By the purchasing of a new Ford last Monday from Mr. Maupin, Mr. John Muney heads the list.

The Vulcan plows and all repairs at Welch's. (ad)

Mrs. Mary Evans was visiting in Broadhead Thursday of last week.

Mrs. J. M. Spalding of Lebanon, Ky., is spending a few days at the Davis house on Center St.

Mr. Estill Jones of Danville, traveling salesman, was in town the first of the week. Mr. Jones was a student here last year.

Mr. Lewallen of Williamsburg and son have been in Berea for several days on account of the illness of his son, who is at the College Hospital with typhoid fever.

Best Northern white reelected oats 55 cents at Welch's. (ad)

The following people attended the show "Excuse Me" at Richmond Tuesday night. Messrs. John Welch, Thos. Adams, Chester Parks and D. M. Gott, and the Misses Daisy Gilbert, Marie Guntzman, Floy Blazier and Ella Adams.

Mr. Jesse Murrell of the Academy department was visiting in Richmond last Sunday and Monday.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Baptist Church met Tuesday of this week at the home of Mrs. G. E. Porter on Estill St. In addition to the regular missionary meeting, it was a farewell social for Mrs. T. A. Robinson, who will leave shortly to join her husband at Corbin, Ky., where they will make their home.

Mr. Otto Twiford will spend the remaining part of the school year in Richmond.

Dr. S. R. Baker and Dr. Wm. G. Best spent most of last week in Louisville on business.

Mrs. Laura Jones was out of town the first of the week on business.

Mr. John Riley Jones left Tuesday night for Illinois where he will be employed on a farm this Spring and summer.

Mr. U. S. Wyatt and son, Ulysses, returned last Saturday from New Orleans where Mr. Wyatt has been engaged in the real estate business.

Mr. Arch Flannery, who is taking a course in Physical Training at Battle Creek, Mich., was in Berea Tuesday and Wednesday. Mr. Flannery was a student of the Vocational department last year.

Prof. Lewis was out of town the first of the week.

Dr. Robinson and his wife, who is a daughter of D. N. Click, and a former head nurse in the hospital, will arrive in Berea next week from the Philippine Islands, where Dr. Robinson is an army surgeon.

Mrs. McDonald, Secretary of the Home Mission Board of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, with Miss Moore, President of the Woman's College at Athens, Ala., and Miss Traivick visited in Berea last week. Mrs. McDonald and Miss Moore spoke at the prayer meeting at the Union Church Thursday night.

Miss Abbie D. Ford, who has been for the past year traveling in the west and south, and is now on the way to her home in northern Ohio, stopped for a week's visit with her cousin, Mrs. J. R. Robertson.

FOR RENT—One five-room cottage on Chestnut and Parkway. Call on Mrs. Laura Jones, Chestnut St., Berea, Ky.

## COMING EVENTS

WEDNESDAY, March 25, Lyceum lecture by Thomas Brooks Fletcher. Spring term opens.

SEE CLARKSTON FOR  
Hardware and Groceries

MAIN STREET, Near Bank

## MRS. JOHN A. R. ROGERS

Survivor of the "Consecrated Band."

In coming to the Trustee Meeting this week, Mr. John R. Rogers of Brooklyn brings his mother, widow of Father Rogers, first principal of the Berea School.

Mrs. Rogers came to Berea with her husband in the stormy days before the war and did her part toward making the school so popular that while the school was distinctly anti-slavery, many slaveholders sent their children.

They were driven out with the other Berea people in '59, at the time of the John Brown raid, and Principal Rogers was again exiled by the Confederate invasion in '62. Their home, still known as the Rogers House, is the place next west from the President's House.

Prof. Rogers continued his connection with the school under President Fairchild's administration, but left Berea in '79 for pastoral work, but was a Trustee until his death.

After an absence of years, Mrs. Rogers returned for a visit in 1906 and laid the corner stone of the chapel. The hymn sung on that occasion commemorates the consecrated band of early Berea workers, and was sung when Mrs. Rogers ap-

## COLLEGE ITEMS

Miss Nancy B. Myers of Richmond, Ky., a graduate of the class of 1913, visited friends in Berea the first of the week.

Miss Ethel Flannery, of Kingston, a student of the Normal department two years ago, spent Sunday and Monday in town.

Pres. and Mrs. Frost returned to Berea Friday of last week after spending several weeks in New York and other Eastern cities.

A fine new transplanter has been donated to the College Garden by the Ohio Rake Co.

Electric lights have been installed throughout the College Hospital.

Dr. A. Eugene Thomson, Pres. of Lincoln Institute of Simpsonville, also a trustee of Berea College, was in town from Friday of last week till Thursday of this week.

Dr. Thomson preached Sunday at the Union Church, of which he was pastor for several years.

Mr. J. R. Rogers of Brooklyn, N. Y., trustee of the College, who has been visiting in Berea for a few days spoke to the students of the lower chapel last Sunday evening. The address was enjoyed by all.

## SEED OATS

Our Prices on Seed Oats

BEST NORTHERN WHITE..... 55c

peared in Chapel Wed. morning.

Praise God, ye oaks, that sheltered here  
The founders' consecrated band,  
Who loved their neighbor, knew no fear,  
And by their faith possessed the land.

God's providence is proved anew;  
He knows our works, he hears our cries;  
He gives a Friend to plan and do,  
And lo! these stately walls arise.

Swing wide, ye gracious chapel doors,  
To welcome in aspiring youth,  
Where Learning's lamp its radiance pours,  
And love of God illumines truth.

Stand square, O student-built walls;  
Speak to the many and the few;  
Stand till earth's last injustice falls;  
Make every preacher's voice ring true.

Lift up our gaze, O snow-white tower;  
When thy brave outline greets the eye  
Toilers afar shall feel God's power,  
And thoughts and hearts be drawn on high.

Guard thou, O Lord, what thou didst plant;  
Keep here a fadeless light for men,  
While suns and stars and truths shall rise,  
Till Christ shall come on earth again.

## FOR SALE

The College Garden Department has 70 apple trees to sell, Stores & Harrison Stock, Grimes' Golden, Rome's Beauty, and Stark's Delicious. 35 cents apiece takes the lot. One year old grapes, 5 cents apiece or \$3.00 per one hundred. White onion sets, \$2.50 per bu. Also we have one iron tooth harrow and one wooden roller for sale. (ad)

The students made the most of the beautiful spring weather Monday afternoon and walking parties were in evidence on every road leading out from town.

In a recent letter from Dr. Cowley written on Mt. Lowe, near Los Angeles, Cal., to a Berea friend, he stated that he weighed more than at any time since he left Berea but had some temperature. He is rather doubtful as to his recovery and realizes that it will be a long uphill climb.

Mr. C. H. Dietrich, representative of the American Book Co., Cincinnati, O., called at the "Coop" store last Saturday.

Rev. J. M. Macmillan of the Normal department preached at the Presbyterian church of Barboursville last Sunday. Mrs. Macmillan accompanied him on his trip.

The following trustees of Berea College were present at the trustee meeting Wednesday: Rev. Herbert S. Johnson, D.D., Boston, Hon. Thompson S. Burnham, Richmond, Professor Elmer A. Lyman, Ypsilanti, Mich., Rev. A. E. Thomson, Simpsonville, Rev. William E. Barton, D.D., Oak Park, Ill., and Mr. John R. Rogers, of Brooklyn.

Mr. Jas. A. Burgess, who has been in Florida for two weeks, returned to Berea Monday night.

Messrs. Zeke Whittaker and Chas. Anderson were in Lexington on business last week.

Miss Anna L. Smith of Bellevue, Ohio, returned to Berea last Saturday to resume for a month her work as Secretary to the President.

Miss Moore and Miss Welsh drove to Richmond on business Saturday.

## College vs. Normal

Monday afternoon the Normal basket ball team was defeated by the College in a hard fought game. Hoskins and Parker made all of the Normal points. Hackett made 16 out of the 30 points for the College. The line-up was:

College:—Douglas and Hackett, forwards; Batson, center; Hughes, relieved by Hoffman and Parker, guards.

Normal:—Mills and Hoskins, forwards; Parker, center; Martin and Harrison, guards. The final score was 30-13.

The present standing of the College in the series is 1,000. The Academy and Normal percentage is 250 each. It is expected that these

We Still Have Many Bargains to offer in

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS  
AND LADIES' & MEN'S  
FURNISHINGS

J. B. RICHARDSON

MAIN ST.

BEREA, KY.

teams will play for second place and that the final series of three games will not be played.

The practical thoroughness of the Domestic Science Department was evidenced in two test dinners given last week—the first at Model Cottage where Miss Tyler and four girls are cozily domiciled—the second at Putnam Hall in the private dining room with Miss Shelow and six girls as hostesses.

Comparisons are generally odious but in this cause safe, for each dinner was better than the other.

Dr. and Mrs. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor and Dr. and Mrs. McAllister were the invited guests.

The spotless cloth, the polished glass, china and silver neatly laid, the ladylike service, the homelike atmosphere and above all the manifest common sense and economy, were noteworthy features.

Berea College Cooking Department teaches how to live well on limited income, how to make much of little, and how to appetizingly serve the same.

## Y. M. C. A.

The meeting of last Sunday evening of the Young Men's Christian Association was one of the most successful of the school year. The meeting opened with hearty singing by the members. Six young ladies from the Collegiate Department, the Misses, Nicola, Houser, Smith, Stevens, Beecher, and Todd rendered a vocal number which was very much enjoyed. Mr. Robin Woodruff favored those present with a vocal solo, which was also greatly appreciated. The theme for the evening was "Selfishness." A large number of the members present gave their views on the subject in its different phases, as it proved to be a topic that all were familiar with.

The State Officers' Training Conference will be held March 20 to 22 at Transylvania College in Lexington, and the Berea Young Men's Christian Association in planning to send a large representation of delegates. It should prove of great benefit to the work for the coming year, and make the leaders more efficient.

Next Sunday evening, March 22, the Association has a treat in store for the members and friends as well as the Young Women's Christian Association and their friends. Two

students of Wilmore College, E. V. Lamb, a former Mohammedan, and D. D. Allejandro a Philippino, will speak. Mr. Lamb, formerly lived in India and was born of wealthy parents. When he turned from the Mohammedan faith and became a Christian he was disinherited from a \$30,000 estate. Mr. Allejandro was formerly a Roman Catholic in the Philippines and he will tell a brief story of his life there and how he eventually accepted the Protestant faith.

The public is cordially invited to attend this meeting, Upper Chapel, Sunday evening, March 22nd, 6:15 o'clock.

## LEXINGTON HERALD ANNOUNCES VACATION TOURS CONTEST

The Lexington Herald announced on last Sunday a vacation trip contest of two tours to Europe as grand prizes, and nine trips to Atlantic City as district prizes. It would be well for any of our lady readers, married or single, who are contemplating a pleasant vacation during the hot summer months, to write The Lexington Herald at Lexington, Ky., for full particulars.

## POULTRY CLUBS ORGANIZED

Prof. Riekey of the U. S. Department of Agriculture visited Berea Monday and Tuesday. While here he organized a poultry club of six active and three honorary members at the West End School taught by Mr. Adams.

When the matter was presented to the Model schools, ten expressed a desire to join, and no doubt a second organization will soon be effected here.

Prof. Riekey goes from Berea to Kingston, Waco, and Richmond to organize poultry clubs.

## CANNING CLUB MEETING

Miss Vogle, the county leader of Girls' Canning Clubs, was in Berea Tuesday and met the members of the Canning Club. The purpose of the meeting was to arrange for hot beds for raising plants and to plan the demonstration plats.

Paint Lick, Ky., R. F. D. 1. Telephone 5, four rings, Wallace-ton, Ky.

Rhode Island Red Eggs for setting for sale by W. E. Botkin. Prices 50 and 75 cents per setting of 15 eggs. Call or address as above.

(ad) Mrs. W. E. Botkin.

## -:- NOTICE -:-

For good Clothing, Shoes  
and Furnishings of all kind  
at prices that are right  
see

HAYES &amp; GOTT

"The Cash Store"

Main Street

Berea, Kentucky



# PISTOL TOTTING DAYS ARE OVER

(Continued from Page One.)

house the Cary bill provided that the ballots as well as the stubs be numbered in order to identify the ballots in case of fraud and eliminated the petition method for candidates to get on the ballot, but these were stricken out by the agreed committee amendments. About the only change made in the primary election law as passed at the 1913 session of the legislature, is making it punishable by a fine of \$100 for any election officer to knowingly permit a voter of one party in the primary of another party, or for a voter to vote in the primary of another party than to which he is entitled.

## Sundry Bills.

The house bill providing for the holding of circuit court in counties containing a city of the sixth class or larger located 10 miles from courthouse, and not over two miles from the center of the county, passed, 21 to 4. It was amended by Senator Speer making the distance 11 miles.

The bill to provide a stenographer for county judge of Jefferson county passed, 25 to 0.

The bill to change time of holding circuit court in Cumberland county to first Mondays in February, June and October passed, 26 to 0. The measure to regulate drainage of land passed, 26 to 0.

The bill of Representative Reed to permit cities of the fourth-class to create sinking fund and a levy tax to pay school bonds passed, 24 to 1. Senator Hiles voted against the bill.

By a vote of 25 to 0 the bill of Representative Saufley to let state printing contract for terms of four years, commencing the first Monday in January, 1915, was passed.

The measure of Representative Price to authorize the governor to designate persons to solemnize marriages was passed, 23 to 2.

## Blame Placed By W. C. T. U.

The fact that the state-wide prohibition bill was not one of those reported by the senate rules committee for special consideration during closing days, has caused the Kentucky Women's Christian Temperance Union to express themselves as to causes that lead to defeat of bill. Those members of the house, who are friendly to the liquor interests, last week charged that only the W. C. T. U. was in earnest in its support of the bill, and that all other influences supposed to bear upon it, were really not ready to have it passed. The W. C. T. U. is claiming the same thing, and it was stated here by one of the leading members of the organization, that "if the bill is defeated or fails to come up for passage it will be because of the unwarranted interference of a certain league allied with certain political influences."

## Justus Geobel Warns.

An open letter to Attorney General Garnett, accusing him and others, whose names are not given, of attempting to compromise away the "people's rights" in the franchise assessments of 1912, Justus Geobel, of Covington, warns Mr. Garnett that compromises must not be made with these five largest railroads in the state. This letter and a companion open letter addressed to Gov. McCreary were sent each member of the general assembly by Mr. Geobel. In this letter to Gov. McCreary Mr. Geobel characterizes this alleged combination to compromise the tax suits which are pending in the United States courts, in much stronger terms.

## Court Decides in Favor of Drys.

A supplemental list of names may be added to a petition praying for an order calling a local option election, if there are a sufficient number of names withdrawn from the petition to prevent the calling of the election. When the list of names withdrawn is sufficient to invalidate the election or the calling of the election, and there is a supplemental list of names added to the petition, then the petition must over to the next regular term of the county court. Such was the decision of the court of appeals, affirming the judgment of the Montgomery circuit court in the case of B. C. Morton, etc., against William Botts, etc.

## Defeat Suffrage Bill.

Woman suffrage received its death blow in the house when the bill of Representative John G. Miller, Jr., of Paducah, that sought to give to women

# Berea College Honor Roll

At the close of each term or semester a list is made out of those students who have had no cases of unexcused absence or tardiness, no marks below B and A in at least half their work. This Honor Roll was read in Chapel by the several deans last week and contains the following names. From among them we may expect many to win distinction in future life.

## College Department—First Semester

**Seniors**  
Name Birthplace  
Carroll C. Batson, Cynthia, Har. Walden, N. Y.  
Sam'l Martin Mayfield, Big Creek, Mo.  
Carter Bost'n Robinson, Malcom, Clay

M. Eleanor Coe, Sumner, Iowa  
Delphine Dunker, Syracuse, N. Y.  
Blanche, Nicola, McCuneville, Ohio  
Margaret Ruth Shumaker, Milroy, Pa.

**Juniors**  
John Herbert Asher, Asher, Leslie  
Wm. Jesse Baird, Artemus, Knox  
Margaret Todd, Berea, Madison

**Sophomores**  
Henry Alexander Ritter, Toledo, O.  
Prentiss Myer, Johnstown, O.  
Jessie Harriett Raine, Oberlin, O.  
Lillian Dean Stamm, Wooster, O.

**Freshmen**  
Arleigh Griffin, Coghill, Tenn.  
Ella K. Ambrose, Conkling, Owsley.  
Grace Engle, McKee, Jackson.

**Specials**  
John W. Branson, Hazel Patch, Laur.

## Academy Dept.—First Semester

**4th Year**  
Foster Floyd Elliott, Humphrey, Cas.  
Samuel Long, Booneville, Owsley  
Alfred Wood, Wildie, Rockcastle

Mae M. Todd, Paint Lick, Garrard

**3rd Year**  
Luther M. Ambrose, Conkling, Ows.  
Fletcher Campbell, Hopkinsville, Ch.  
Robin Woodruff, Springfield, Mo.

Myrtle Delena Baker, Big Hill, Mad.  
Janet Martindale, Kirtland, O.  
Ida Mae Martin, Cincinnati, O.  
Mildred Neil, Venice, O.  
Susan Porter, Cincinnati, O.

**2nd Year**  
Thomas Wiley Baird, Lay, Knox.  
True Franklin Coyle, Hopston, Ill.  
Wm. J. Crouch, Hammonville, Hart.  
Leonard Fielder, Iron Mound, Estill.  
C. McCoy Franklin, Crossnore, N. C.  
Moss David Hilliard, Bells, Tenn.  
Stephen Johnson, Crossnore, N. C.  
Herbert Riddle, Belva, N. C.  
Herbert Todd, Berea.

Rebecca P. McClure, Spencer, Ind.

**1st Year**  
Fred Evans, Moorehead, Rowan.  
Evert G. Godbey, Middleburg, Casey.  
Chamney B. Godbey, Middleburg, C.  
Clyde F. Gould, Grand Rapids, Mich.  
Omar V. Howard, Laurel Creek, Clay.  
Henry K. Jaynes, Gibbs, N. C.  
Joseph Moore, Boat, Perry.  
Rufus Morgan, Sawyer, McCreary.  
Guy, O. Ray, Kentucky, W. Va.  
Rollin F. Risen, Sommersville, Green.  
Chester Robertson, Forest Grove, Ore.  
James E. Wynn, Leonard, Harlan.

Blanche May Davis, Miamisburg, O.  
Nell Lee Garden, Plumtree, N. C.  
Edith Phillips, Wildie, Rockcastle.  
Mayme Rose, Cynthia, Harrison.  
Mabel Womack, Old Town, Greenup.

**Vocational Department—Fall Term**  
**Business I.**  
Edwin Bailey, Benton, N. C.  
Chas. Goodin, Corbin, Whitley.  
Floyd Hall Kelley, Everts, Harlan.

Margaret Baker, Hindman, Knott.  
Geneva Horner, Cold Springs, Camp.  
Mary Rice, Irvin, Estill.

of Kentucky the right to vote the same as men, was defeated by the vote of 51 to 29.

## Sundry Bills Passed.

The senate passed the bill of Senator M. O. Scott to require each county to have depository for public funds and provide for bidding of contract. The bill of Senator Arnett to provide for two additional assistant mine inspectors fixing salary at \$3,000 and his prescribed duties, passed. The house bill of Representative J. C. Duffy re-assigning Hopkinsville to a third-class city, Hazard and Jackson to fourth class cities and Tomkinsville, Irvine, Drakesboro, Crab Orchard and Murray to fifth-class cities passed.

**Business II.**  
Eugene G. Pugh, New River, Va.

**Agriculture I**  
Burdette Chestnut, Hiatt, Rockcastle.  
Elvin Matheny, Ada, Ohio.

**Agriculture II**  
Robert Spence, Ionia, Laurel.

**Carpentry I**  
Jessie Wiseman, Ingalls, N. C.

**Carpentry II**  
Wm. Ballinger, Wildie, Rockcastle.  
Walter Combs, Kodak, Perry.  
John Hall, Viper, Perry.  
Jackson Robertson, Moorman, Muhl.

**Home Science Certificate**  
Lillian M. Combs, Winchester, Clark.  
Juanita Garriot, Carrollton, Carroll.  
Hannah I. Sloan, Hindman, Knott.  
Lucy Webb, Sweet Water, Tenn.

**Telegraphy I**  
Jesse Brewer, Elkatawa, Breathitt.

**Normal Department—Fall Term.**

**AA I**  
Ruth Esther Burgett, Hamilton, O.  
Katrina Clayton, Hebron, Boone.  
Alta East, Mills Springs, Wayne.  
Frances Z. Fultz, Gosneyville, Woolfe.  
Icy Gosney, Grants Lick, Campbell.  
Serena Long, Wallin's Creek, Harlan.  
Pearl Moore, St. Helen, Lee.  
Carrie Wilson Gaffney, S. C.  
Elsie Williams, Enorma, Tenn.

**AA II**  
Robert Hannah, Nellie, N. C.  
Burley Hoskins, Hyden, Leslie.  
Ruth Bicknell, Berea, Madison.  
Mafra Hart, Berea, Madison.  
Helen Weddle, Waterloo, Pulaski.

**BB I**  
Jesse O. Osborne, Cottagesville, Lew.  
Enola I. Hill, Gunter, Tenn.

**BB II**  
Berlin Rivenburg, Franklinton, N. Y.

**Foundation Schools**

**8th Grade**  
Lloyd Johnson, Pville, N. C.  
Cecil McGuire, Livingston, Rock.  
Clay Smith, Delvina, Lee.  
Leonard Wagers, Station Camp, Est.

Elizabeth Daniels, Station Camp, Est.  
Elle May Estridge, Wallaceton, Mad.  
Susie Anna Smith, Marydell, Laurel.  
Fannie Wynn, Leonard, Harlan.

**7th Grade**  
Jacob C. Bowman, Red Hill, N. C.  
Joseph Eversole, Hyden, Perry.  
Paul E. Merryman, Spaine, Gar.  
Irvin Page, Keokee, Va.  
Wm. Ragan, Nashville, Tenn.  
French Terry, Jetts Creek, Breathitt.

Winifred Thomas, Johnson/Cy, Tenn.  
Mary Strunk, Fogle, Tenn.

**6th Grade**  
Chas. S. White, Pine Knot, Whitley.  
Wm. White, Pine Knot, Whitley.

Bertha Griffin, Cooksburg, Rock.

**5th Grade**  
Liney Bowman, Linville, N. C.  
Chas. Marcus, Plumb Tree, N. C.  
Shelby White, Elkatawa, Breathitt.  
Ray Davis, Keokee, Va.

Mollie Woodall, Conway, Rockcastle.

## STUDENT VOLUNTEER BULLETIN BOARD

(Extracts from G. Sherwood Eddy's The Supreme Decision of the Christian Student.)

### The Principle

1. Let us take our bearings. What obligations rest upon us that would condition the choice of a vocation? Let us remember that this life which we call ours is really God's life, made a new debtor to Him in every breath that we breathe; that as a Father He has a plan for the life of each one of His children. And again, we are in God's world—a lost world, whose evangelization He has committed to us.

And again there is One whom we call Master, who has bought us from bondage and made us free. If, then, He be indeed our Master, we will have no plan which shall not be well pleasing unto Him.

What is our desired haven? What is our real aim or end in life? Behind our choice lies inevitably one of two ends, Self or Christ. Let us clearly and deliberately face this issue.

# DREAM OF CENTURIES IS REALIZED AT GAMBOA WHEN DAM IS BROKEN

Free Waterway Across the Isthmus Created When President Wilson Touched Button—Possibilities Were Seen by Balboa—Story of the Panama Canal and of French and American Engineering.

New York.—For more than 400 years the vision of a canal across the Isthmus of Panama has fired the imagination of the world, Frank Parker Stockbridge writes in Popular Mechanics. The vision became a reality on October 10, 1913, when President



Woodrow Wilson in the White House at Washington pressed a button which sent the electric current 2,000 miles to explode 40 tons of dynamite which blew up the last barrier to a free waterway across the isthmus.

"Gamboa's busted!" exclaimed the president as he pressed the telegraph key. The casualness of his remark was a tribute to the engineers of the United States army, to whom the digging of the canal has been simply "another job" in the routine of their regular work and one that called for no brass bands or special ceremonies to glorify it. With the same simplicity the first vessel to pass through the famous Culebra cut, after the breaking of the Gamboa dike had let in the water, was an ordinary rowboat, while a humble but useful tugboat was the first craft of any kind to make the passage through the great Gatun locks.

While the work at Panama is still far from completed, yet the canal which the first Spanish explorers visualized is today an accomplished fact. On September 25, 1543, Vasco Nunez de Balboa climbed the peaks of the continental divide and discovered the Pacific ocean, which he named "the South sea." From where Balboa stood his new ocean lay directly south, because of the S-shaped twist of the isthmus, which brings the Pacific entrance to the canal not only southward but eastward of the Atlantic terminal. When Balboa's report of his discovery reached Spain, it was accompanied by the recommendation that a canal be immediately dug across the isthmus. What the explorer had in mind



First Boat Through After Gamboa Dike Was Blasted.

was a sea-level canal, for, although Leonardo da Vinci, the great Italian painter-engineer, had recently invented the hydraulic lock, now generally used for lifting vessels over elevations, it had not become widely known. The discovery of gold in California

in 1848 was followed by a tremendous volume of traffic between the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, and for fifteen years practically all of this traffic was by way of the isthmus over the Panama railroad, opened in 1855 by Americans under a concession from the republic of New Granada, now known as Colombia. The explorations and surveys for the railroad, a work that is said to have cost the life of a man for every mile, led to a much more accurate knowledge of the topography and geology of the isthmus than had previously been available. President Grant in 1869 asked congress to take up the matter of a canal. The only action was a resolution providing for an exploration by officers of the navy and the creation of a commission in 1872 to consider their reports. Then in May, 1876, the republic of Colombia granted a concession for the construction of a canal from Colon to Panama, the terminals of the Panama railroad, to Lieut. Lucien Napoleon Bonaparte Wyse, an officer of the French army.

In 1894 a new French company was organized and work was resumed. In 1899 the United States congress created the isthmian canal commission to examine all practicable routes and to report which was the most practicable and feasible for a canal "under the control, management and ownership of the United States." The commission reported two alternative plans, one for a canal at Panama and the other across Nicaragua. It estimated the cost of a Panama canal at \$156,378,258 and of the Nicaragua canal at \$200,540,000. But because the route from New York to San Francisco would be several hundred miles short-



First View of Canal Since Blowing Up of Gamboa Dike.

er by way of Nicaragua, and considering existing French concessions in Panama, the commission gave it as its belief that the Nicaragua route was more desirable under the circumstances. The effect of this report was to induce the French Panama company to offer its concession to the United States for \$40,000,000 in January, 1902. The isthmian canal commission advised the purchase and congress authorized the president to buy all the property of the Panama company, including a majority of the stock of the Panama Railroad company, and to obtain from Colombia perpetual control of a strip of land six miles wide, through which to build the canal. Colombia refused to grant this control, but in November, 1903, ten months later, the state of Panama declared itself independent. Within a month a treaty had been negotiated with the new republic by which the United States was given control of a strip of land ten miles wide for the purpose of a canal. The French company's property was bought and in February, 1904, a commission for the construction of a canal was appointed. In May of that year work was begun where the French company had abandoned it. In June, 1906, a board of consulting engineers was appointed to



More Economical Both in Use and Cost **CALUMET** BAKING POWDER

—And it does better work. Simply follow your customary method of preparation—add a little less of Calumet than when using ordinary baking powder. Then watch the result. Light, fluffy, and evenly raised—the baking comes from the oven more tempting, tastier, more wholesome.

Calumet insures the baking of an expert. Ask your grocer today.

Received Highest Awards  
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.  
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-size baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

consider whether the canal should be at sea level or with elevating locks.

The canal itself, from deep water to deep water, is 50 miles long. Its general direction from the Atlantic entrance to the Pacific end is from northwest to southeast, the northern terminal being about 22½ miles farther west than the southern entrance from the Pacific. The first seven miles of the canal beginning at the Atlantic end are at sea level. Five miles of channel, 500 feet wide, have been dredged to a depth of 41 feet directly south through Limon bay, and two miles of this sea-level section has been cut through low-lying land to the entrance to the Gatun locks, where the ships are raised, in three steps, to a height of 85 feet above sea level, into the great body of fresh water called Gatun lake.

## Hickory Plains

(Continued from Page 8)  
ters were the guests of Mrs. Baker last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burdette and Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Cornelson were the guests of Mrs. Mary Burdette Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wagers of Berea spent over Saturday with Mr. Ed Scrivner and family.

The Misses Ida and Lizzie Maupin spent Sunday afternoon with the family of B. S. Terrill.

Rev. Hudson will preach in the school house at 2:45 Sunday. All invited.

# MERCHANTS!

We have at present very attractive offerings in the following seasonal goods:

Yellow Onion Sets, White Onion Sets, Seed Potatoes

We will be pleased to have your orders or inquiries either through our representative or by mail.

**KELLOGG & CO.**  
INCORPORATED

Wholesale Grocers

Richmond, Ky.

Good paint guarantees your house against decay, just as good insurance guarantees you against loss by fire. "Any old" paint is no more safe than "any old" insurance. You want sound insurance and

## Hanna's Green Seal Paint

If you know about paint, look at the formula on every can of Green Seal. It is the perfect formula for a smooth, elastic, durable paint.

FOR SALE BY

**J. D. CLARKSTON, Berea, Ky.**





# The MAID of the FOREST

A Romance of St. Clair's Defeat

By RANDALL PARRISH

ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN

COPYRIGHT A. C. MCCLURG & CO., 1913

## CHAPTER I.

### A Messenger From the North.

I stood alone on the banks of a small stream gazing down into the clear water, my thought centering upon the journey homeward, when the bushes opposite parted, and a man stood on the bank scarcely a dozen steps away, with only the stream between us. It was time and place for caution, for suspicion of strangers, and my rifle came forward in instant readiness, my heart throbbing with startled surprise. He held up both hands, his own weapon resting on the ground. "Not so careless, boy," he called across cheerfully. "There is no war, so far as I know, between white men."

His easy tone, as well as his words, jarred on me, yet I lowered the rifle. "I am no boy," I retorted, "as you may discover before we are through our acquaintance."

"No? Well by my eyesight you look it, although in faith you are surely big enough for a grown man. Yours is the first white face I've seen since I left the Shawnee towns—a weary journey."

"The Shawnee towns?" I echoed, staring at him in fresh wonderment. "You come from beyond? From the Illinois?"

He stroked his beard. "A longer journey than that even," he acknowledged slowly. "I am from Sandusky, by way of Vincennes."

"Alone?"

"The Indians who were with me remained at Shawnee; they lost heart. Since then I have been by myself."

"Come over," I said shortly, "where we can converse more easily."

He stepped into the cool water unhesitatingly, and waded across, a small pack at his back, and a long rifle across his shoulder. There was a reckless audacity about the fellow I could not fail to observe, and, as he scrambled up the rather steep bank, I had a glimpse of a face far from my liking. However, ours was a rough life in those days, accustomed to strange acquaintances, so I waited, my rifle in my hand, determined to know more of this wanderer. He was a man of middle age, with gray hairs a plenty, and scraggly beard, an active body, of good girth, and a dark face, deeply seamed, having an ugly scar down his right cheek, seemingly from its white center the slash of a knife. The eyes, gleaming beneath the brim of his hat, were furtive, uncanny, black as to color, and bold enough in the sneaking way of a tiger cat. Beyond these things there was little distinctive about the man, his dress merely that of the backwoods—fringed hunting shirt and leggings of leather, dirty and soiled by long use, yet exhibiting a bit of foppery in decoration which made me recall the French voyageurs of the north and their gay ribbons. At his belt dangled hunting knife and tomahawk, but these, with the rifle, constituted his whole display of weapons. Even before he had obtained the level on which I stood I had conceived a dislike for the fellow, a desire to have done with further acquaintanceship. With feet planted firmly on the edge of the grass he scanned me from head to foot with unwinking eyes, that sought vainly to smile.

"You are surely a big fellow," he said at last. "Some hand at rough and tumble, I make bold to guess. Let us have frankness between us. I come from the north on a mission of peace, the representative of the tribes, and of Hamilton. All I ask is fair speech, and guidance."

"You represent Hamilton, you say?"

"Aye, though I expect little will come from it. I would have word with St. Clair and Harmar. Know you either man?"

"Both, passing well. St. Clair is up the river—or was three days since—but General Harmar represents him at the settlement. How happens it, my friend, if the message be so important, Hamilton did not dispatch an officer?"

"He had no choice. None volunteered for the task, and I was the selection of the tribes. You question me as though you were Harmar himself; and more, you have the look of it. You're not a woodsman, you say; then I make a guess—you're a soldier."

"I am," I returned quietly, "an ensign in the regular service."

"Name?"

"Joseph Hayward of Fort Harmar."

"The gods be praised! Now is the way made clear. You were traveling thither?"

"I am to be there tomorrow."

"In ample time for my purpose. I recall your name, Master Hayward, as spoken by the Delawares. You were at Chillicothe last spring?"

"I attended the council."

"The very man, and now you can serve me well, if I may journey with you."

way. And now you might tell me who it is I am to accompany with."

He grinned, showing his teeth, and my eyes noted how firmly he held his gun.

"A pledge is a pledge, Master Hayward," he answered, insolently. "I am called Simon Girty."

I involuntarily took a step backward, staring into the man's face. That he was a renegade of some sort, I had realized from the first, yet it had never once occurred to me that he could be that bloody scoundrel, Girty. There flashed across my mind the stories I had heard of his atrocities: his leadership of Indians in midnight forays; his malignant cruelty; the heartlessness with which he watched victims burning at the stake; his outrages on helpless women and children; the fiendish acts of savagery with which his brutal name was connected along the border. And this was the man—this cowardly-eyed dastard, who stood there grinning into my face, evidently amused at my undisguised expression of horror. Protect, and guide him! My first inclination was to strike the man down in his tracks, kill him as I would a venomous snake. He read all this in my eyes, in the stiffening of my muscles.

"No, no, Master Hayward," he sneered, bringing his rifle forward, "don't let the name frighten you. The half you've heard of me are lies. I'm not so bad when all is told, and there is more than one borderman who can recall my mercy. Kenton escaped the stake through me, and there are white women and children awaiting ransom in Detroit because I interceded for them. Now I lay fair, above board—see?" and he dropped his gun on the grass, and held out his empty hands.

"It is easy to kill me, yet you will not—you are a soldier."

I stood irresolute, hesitating, half tempted still to come to blows, yet his act disarmed me. Beaten though he might be I could not kill him in cold blood; I was no murderer, yet it was a struggle to resist.

"Now listen, Simon Girty," I managed to say, at last. "There is no friendship between us, now nor at any time. I hold you a murderous renegade, a white savage, to be shown less mercy than an Indian dog. But I leave others to deal with you as you deserve. As you say, I am a soldier, and will act like one. I have pledged my word of guidance to Fort Harmar. I will keep the pledge to the letter, but no more. Beyond the gate you proceed at your own risk, for I lift no hand to protect you from just vengeance. I despise you too much to fear you. Pick up your rifle. That is all: now we will break our fast, and go."

Convinced as I was that Girty actually desired to reach the fort, although somewhat skeptical as to his purpose, I felt no fear of treachery. I was of too great value to the fellow to warrant an attack; so, without hesitation, I led the way, permitting him to follow or not, as he pleased. I had it in my mind to question him, but refrained. What would be the use? The fellow would only lie, in all probability, and one word would lead to another. He would have to be explicit enough once he confronted Harmar, and my duty merely consisted in delivering him safely at the gates of the fort.

It was noon when we came to the clearings, littered with stumps, but yielding view of the distant river, and the scattered log houses of Marietta. Men were at work in the fields, but I avoided these as much as possible, although they paused in their labor and stared suspiciously at us as we advanced. However I was well known, my size making me notable, and as our course was toward the town, no one objected to our progress. There was no recognition of the man, who clung close to my heels, and I wasted no time in getting past, eager to be well rid of him.

In truth I felt little hope of getting through thus easily. The fellow was too widely known not to be recognized by some one. These men of the fields were settlers, newly arrived mostly, and slightly acquainted as yet with border history, but there would be idle hunters in the village, backwoodsmen from across the river, men who had ranged the northern forests, and to whom the name of Girty meant much. Let one of these look upon the man and his life would scarce be worth the snap of a finger. Not that I cared, except as his safe passage involved my own word.

"Come along," I said harshly. "I would be done with you."

We advanced up the road to where the fort gates stood open, a single sentry standing motionless between the posts. As we drew near, a group of hunters—a half dozen maybe—suddenly emerged, their long rifles trailing, on their way to the valley.

I recognized the man in advance as the Kentuckian Brady, frontiersman and Indian fighter, and recognizing me he stopped.

"Ah, back again, Master Hayward," he exclaimed good humoredly. But what is it you have here? No settler of this valley, to my remembrance."

He stared at my companion, shading his eyes with one hand, his face losing its look of cheerfulness.

"Indian trappings—hey!" he exclaimed. "Some northwest renegade! Stop! I've seen that face before!" His rifle came forward swiftly, as the truth burst upon him. "Curse you, you're Simon Girty!"

I gripped the barrel of his gun, pressing my way between him and the others behind.

"Whatever his name," I said sternly, "this is not your affair. The fellow comes with message from Hamilton, and has my pledge of safe guidance. Stand back now, and let us pass!"

"I'll not stand back," he said wrestling to break my grip on his gun. "Not to let that devil go free. Let go of the gun barrel, you young fool! I'm not one of your soldiers. Here Potter, Evans, do you hear? That is the bloody villain Girty—come on!"

They had hold of me instantly hurling me back in spite of my struggling. I saw the renegade throw forward his rifle, and shouted to him.

"Don't do that, you fool—run!"

Even as I cried out the order I leaped forward, seeking to get grip on Brady, hurling the others aside with a sweep of my arms. There was an instant of fierce fighting, of blows, curses, threats. I lunged over the rifle barrel, and got grip on Brady's beard, only to be hauled back by a dozen hands, and flung to my knees.

"Sentry! Call the guard!"

I got the words out somehow, boring my way forth from under the huddle of forms. There was a rush of feet, the shouting of an order, the shock of contact, and then I stood alone, wiping the perspiration from my eyes.

## CHAPTER II.

### With General Harmar.

"That will do, sergeant," I called out, the moment I could gain breath. "Here now, don't hit that man! Surround this fellow and take him inside the stockade. Never mind me; I'll take care of myself."

The little squad tramped off, Girty in their midst, his head turned back over his shoulder watchfully. I stepped forward fronting Brady, and held out my hand.

"Sorry this happened," I said soberly, "but I promised to bring the man to the fort, and I had to defend him."

"He's a bloody savage!" he retorted, with an oath, and making no responsive movement; "he's worse than any Injun on the border."

"I know all that, Brady. I despise the fellow as much as any of you, although I may not have suffered through his acts as some of you have. But he is here in peace, not war. To injure him now might cost hundreds of lives. Let him give his message to General Harmar; after that we shall know how to deal with the skunk. At least do not hold this against me; I only did my duty."

Brady loosened his grip on his gun, and took my hand.

"I understand that, boy," he said, not unkindly. "Your fighting was square enough, and no harm done. I like the way you went at it, but I reckon you don't quite sense how we old Kentuckians feel about renegades."



"Let Go of the Gun Barrel, You Young Fool!"

o' that stripe. 'Taint natural you should, for there ain't been no Injun war to amount to anything since you come to this country. But I've seen that greasy devil in paint an' feathers; so has Evans here, an' these yer young fellows know some of the dirt he's done. He's led war parties against us, an' killed our neighbors. That skunk stood by an' let 'em burn ol' man Roddy at the stake, an' never raised a hand. It's a hellish fact, true, sir! An' he only laughed at Kenton when the redskins made him run the gauntlet. The ugly cur ought to be skinned alive!"

"I've heard all that," I replied when he stopped, his eyes blazing angrily. "But two wrongs never made a right, men. He came here voluntarily as a messenger. The tribes are in council at Sandusky and sent him. That is why I stood in his defense against you. We must learn what word he brings. If he were killed on such a mission every Indian in the northwest would feel called upon to avenge his death. It would mean raids and warfare the whole length of the Ohio; it would mean the murder of women and children; the burning of homes, and all the horrors of Indian warfare for years to come. There is only a fringe of white settlers on this side of the river, Brady, and a mere handful of soldiers to defend them. We cannot afford to have war, we are not ready."

"Ready? rot! I am for going in now, an' finishing the job. This new government policy of strokin' those devils on the back, makes me sick. That ain't the way we cleaned up Kentucky."

"Easier said than done, Brady. This isn't Kentucky, and the conditions are different. Those were hunters and backwoodsmen who took possession of that land to the south. They came alone, on foot, rifle in hand, fighting men every one. That was their trade. These settlers who have come in north of the Ohio are of a different breed; they have brought wives and children with them, and have come to till the land. They are not hunters and woodsmen; half of them never even saw an Indian. They would be as helpless as babes on a war trail. St. Clair and Harmar are doing the best they can under such conditions. They have got to compromise; they don't dare provoke war. The Indians and the British know this is true; Girty knows it, or he never would have ventured to come in here—what is it, Faulkner?"

The sergeant, a short, stocky fellow saluted stiffly.

"The compliments of General Harmar, sir, and would you come to his office."

"Very well, sergeant, as soon as I can slip out of these hunting clothes. Am I right, Brady?"

"Maybe so," he admitted reluctantly, "but that ain't my style o' handling Injuns. I reckon we'll hang 'round boys, till we see what's comin' out o' this yer message bearin'. I'd sure like to be in any fracas whar I could get a slam at that bound o' hell."

It required but a few moments for me to shift my hunting suit for a suitable uniform, and this accomplished, I hurried across the parade to the office. The orderly admitted me at once. General Harmar was alone, sitting beside a small writing table, and began questioning me the instant I appeared.

"Close the door, Mr. Hayward. Now, sir, what is it that just happened outside the gate? Fighting with some of my scouts, I understand, over a fellow you brought in with you? I presume there was some cause for this unseemly quarrel?"

"There was, General Harmar," I replied, standing cap in hand.

He leaned back in his chair, drumming with one hand on the table, his stern eyes on my face.

"Then make your report, sir."

I went over the events of the past few hours rapidly, but clearly, and there was no interruption until I ceased to speak.

"Who did you say the man was?"

"Simon Girty, sir. That was the name he gave me, and Brady recognized him at once."

"What is his mission? Did he say?"

"Not a word, sir, except that he represented the tribes, and bore a message from Hamilton."

"Think you he lied? Is his purpose to learn our strength and position?"

"No, sir, I think not," I replied soberly. "There was no necessity; beyond doubt they know that already. I do not think the fellow would dare come other than he said: he is not of that breed."

He walked back and forth across the room, his hands clasped, his head bent in thought. He was a florid-faced, heavily-built man, his step heavy on the puncheon floor. Facing the door, he stopped with sudden decision.

"Orderly," he called, "have the sergeant of the guard bring the messenger here at once. Search him for weapons first."

He turned toward me.

"I do not trust the villain, but I'll hear his tale. I may need you, Mr. Hayward; remain there in the back room until I call."

I could see no door.

"Where, sir?"

"In the den, beyond: the robe hides the entrance. If I need you I will call. The dog is coming now."

The interior of this room which I now entered for the first time was a revelation to me. It was fitted up as a lounging room, a den; yet bearing more resemblance to the tepee of a savage, than any abode of civilization. The trappings of war, the tributes of the chase, were everywhere in evidence. I saw all this with a single glance as I shut the door, yet almost with the instant, my entire attention was riveted upon an occupant, and I stood motionless, scarcely crediting my own eyes, as I stared across the table at the couch against the farther wall. It was in shadow, underneath the window, draped by a yellow blanket, and in one cushioned corner sat a girl, her dark head bent low over an open book. So intent was she upon the pages that she had not heard my entrance, or else remained indifferent, thinking me no stranger to the apartment.

She was young, scarcely out of her girlhood from the clear profile of her cheek, olive-tinted in the shadow, with a profusion of hair black as night, and a figure slender, but not tall. I moved rattling the latch to attract attention to my presence, yet the witch never glanced up, turning a page of her book lazily.

"Your pardon," I ventured, and cap in hand, advanced to the table nearer her.

She came to her feet in an instant, the book sliding to the floor, the long black lashes no longer shadowing the dark eyes gazing toward me in sudden interest. She was small, swift of movement as a forest hare, yet for the instant I saw only her face, and the unfathomable depths of those eyes.

They were full of bewilderment, surprise, laughter. As though some mysterious message had passed between us, I knew she was glad I had come.

"Why, monsieur," she exclaimed, hesitating slightly over the words, "I am startled! You should feel my heart beat—so fast. I thought it the general, yes—who else? But I never saw you before; you—you are an officer of the Americans?"

"Yes, I belong to this garrison. But the surprise of finding you here was mine also. I was not told the room was occupied—and you are French?"

"You not know me, monsieur?" her eyes drooping, then uplifting again. "An' you an officer of the Americans?"

"No; I have been absent hunting. I only returned an hour ago."

"E'en the woods? Way out beyond? An' you saw no Indian, no French courier des bois?"

"Not one; only a white renegade."



"Then Make Your Report, Sir."

I brought in with me bearing a message."

"From the tribes, monsieur? From Detroit?"

"From the tribes, yes," I answered, surprised at her eagerness, yet seeing no harm in a frank reply, "but they were in council at Sandusky."

"Sandusky!" the word seemed to cling to her red lips. "He—he was a Frenchman then?"

"Who? The messenger? Not he. We can understand the relationship between the Canadian French and the savages. They have always been friends, but this cur is of another breed—warring against his own people."

She leaned forward, the laughter all gone from her eyes.

"Who—who was he, monsieur?"

I hesitated, wondering at her insistence, her eagerness. She leaned forward almost touching me with her fingers.

"Please, monsieur: you can tell me."

"A white dog named Girty; we know him well."

"Simon Girty!" her hands clasped, her lips unconsciously repeating the name. "And from Sandusky? You say he brought message from the tribes? Mon Dieu! 'Tis strange they should choose him. He said so, monsieur?"

"He claimed to represent the tribes, but his message was from Hamilton."

"An' he is there—at Sandusky—this Monsieur Hamilton?"

"He was there—yes; at least so Girty reports; but I know nothing as to where he may be now—back in Detroit likely, plotting new mischief."

My indignant speech had slight effect on her, for she laughed as I ended.

"'Tis was done most well—so fine I laugh, monsieur. But why you say that to me? Because I am here? In this house of the American general?"

"Bah! we are together: we are alone. My people are yonder in the woods: I serve not these long faces who sing psalms. Tell me, monsieur, she touched my hands, her pleading eyes looking up into mine, "why is eet you are here? I can be trusted."

I stared down into her eager face, almost believing I must be dreaming, yet conscious enough of her deep earnestness. What was it she thought or imagined? Could she mistake me for another? Be deceived as to my identity? The thought seemed impossible, almost ridiculous. How should it be, when I stood before her in uniform, and had already declared myself an officer of the garrison? The eyes gazing up at me seemed misty, as though they held unshed tears.

"Please, monsieur," she urged anxiously. "I am but a girl—a girl of the north—yet I can be trusted. Tell me quick, so I can help."

"But I do not understand, mademoiselle, I have told you who I am. Why should you speak like this?"

"Because I know you," she insisted. "Because I have seen you before."

"Know me!" I smiled, indulgent of her whim, convinced now that I dealt with a mind diseased. "That is hardly possible."

"But I do, Monsieur Hayward, I do. Have you no memory of me? Of my face? Why are you so afraid to have faith?"

She had spoken my name, and I gazed at her in wide-eyed astonishment. Surely we had never met; yet how could she know?

"Am I not right?"

"Yes, but I have no memory of seeing you before, and you are not one to be easily forgotten. Tell me who you are?"

The dimples exhibited themselves in either cheek, yet she faced me without a movement.

"'Tis not right you should forget, monsieur; eet is no compliment. Yet I will answer; I am not afraid, and then you must remember. I am Rene D'Auway."

The name meant nothing, told nothing.

"Rene D'Auway?" I repeated dumbly, striving to make the sound familiar.

"Oui, monsieur: now—"

She sprang back beyond the table, one finger at her lips. The door opened at my back.

"Now, Hayward," said Harmar's voice brusquely. "I've done with that scoundrel, and would speak again with you."

My eyes clung for just an instant to those of the girl, shrinking back into the shadows. Then I turned and went out, my mind full of bewilderment.

## CHAPTER III.

### A Perilous Venture.

General Harmar strode across the room to his chair, and sat down, staring out of the window, his eyes frowning. I closed the door, and stood waiting, swiftly determining to discover the identity of that young woman within, and feeling slight heed of aught else. Harmar turned his eyes toward me, surveying me a moment in silence.

"What do you weigh, Hayward?" he snapped out, as tho' noting my girth for the first time.

"Two hundred and thirty, sir."

"Huh! and every inch muscle bone from the look of you. I've got some serious work picked out for you. How far north have you ever been?"

"To the forks of the Muskingum."

He drummed with his fingers on the table; then pored over a rough map.

"Huh! the hard travel will be beyond, after you leave the boat. Would you undertake a journey to Sandusky?"

"Alone, sir?" I asked, startled at the question, the distance vague in my mind.

"With a scout, who knows the woods," he answered, studying my face, "and an enlisted man to cook, and do odd jobs around camp. A small party is better than a large one on such a trip." He paused, thinking.

"I will obey orders, sir. I am a soldier."

"Yes!" he got to his feet. "But now that isn't what I want. I expect my men to do that. But this is not strictly a military matter, and I give you no orders. I need a confidential messenger, a man of intelligence and nerve; but he will take his life in his hand, and possibly to no purpose. I half suspect treachery, and will order no officer of my command to such hazardous service."

He stopped, and stood staring out of the window, his broad back toward me.

"You must deem this matter of grave importance," I said, firmly, "and need seek no further; I volunteer to go."

He wheeled about, and grasped my hand.

"I thought so, Hayward. I am not often mistaken in a man, and I like your face. Yet do not be too hasty in decision. Sit down here, where we can have the map between us, until I can explain what hell is brewing in the pot of those north woods. What think you honestly of Simon Girty?"

"Everything bad; a scoundrel from head to foot."

"Aye! yet Hamilton uses him. The man was a messenger, even as he claimed. The Englishman wrote that with his own hand; I have seen the writing before."

He pushed the crumpled bit of paper across, and I read the crooked lines slowly, for the penmanship was almost illegible. Twice I read it, half convinced my brain played me some trick.

"Is this true, sir?"

"Some of it is; enough to make me afraid it may all be. The exact situation is this, Hayward. The tribes of the northwest are ready for war. In spite of the influence of the chiefs many of the young men are already on the war trail. They are in small parties ranging the woods, attacking outlying settlers and hunters. Stories of outrages come drifting in here every day. Nothing prevents a general outbreak but British restraint, and the position of the Wyandots."

"A strong nation."

"The most important in the Indian alliance. They are no friends of ours, yet they claim to be Christian, converted by French Jesuits, and thus far the priests have held them on the side of peace. For the first time their chiefs have met in council with the others and threaten war. Do you understand the cause?"

"Not clearly, sir; because of some prisoners we hold, is it not?"

"It was Greek to me, also, until Girty explained. That is where trouble



## A Corner for Women



**Verse for This Week**  
Sow thy seed, be never weary;  
Let not fears thy soul annoy,  
Be the prospect ne'er so dreary,  
Thou shalt reap the fruits of joy."  
—Thomas Hastings.

### HOUSEHOLD HINTS

#### Do You Clean Out Your Flour Bin?

An Alabama woman writes in the Woman's Home Companion as follows, about cleaning out the flour bin:  
"I was several years a housekeeper before it dawned upon my consciousness that flour spoils sooner or later, just as do all other grain products. And after that it was some time before I bethought myself of the necessity for scalding out the bin whenever emptied before putting in a fresh supply. When you realize that the flour in the bottom of the bin (if not entirely emptied each time) may be very old indeed, as may be that which sticks to the sides, you see the necessity for a complete cleansing between purchases. If possible, let the bin be scalded, sunned, and aired; then the new flour will have no excuse for becoming musty."

#### New Brooms for Old

When the carpet broom begins to get soft and ragged at the ends, don't throw it away. Cut off an inch or two at the foot with a pair of scissors, and wash the brush first in warm soda water, then in cold water. Dry quickly, and you will find that the broom will be quite stiff and firm again.

#### To Whiten Handkerchiefs

To whiten handkerchiefs that have become a bad color, soak them over night in a solution of pipeclay and warm water. Then wash and boil in the usual way, and they will come out beautifully white.

#### New Stockings

Before giving the children new stockings to wear, it is a good plan to darn the heels, toes, and knee-caps. This makes the stockings last twice as long as they would otherwise do.

#### For Damp Cupboards

Try placing a jar of unslaked lime in the cupboards if they are at all inclined to be damp. The lime absorbs the damp, and keeps the air dry and pure. Remember to renew the lime pretty frequently, as it soon loses its power.

#### To Revive Ostrich Feathers

Make a lather of white soap in hot water. Immerse the feathers, stroking them with the fingers from base to tip for five minutes. Rinse in clean hot water, and shake till dry.  
—Selected.

### How to Dye Easter Eggs

"If you will save the dry, brown skins from onions and boil the eggs with the onion skins long enough for the eggs to be hard, you will obtain beautifully dyed Easter eggs of various shades of brown, with no taste of the onion and no danger of poison, as from some other dyes.—Woman's Home Companion.

### LINGO OF MANY LOCALITIES

Strange and Varied Phrases and Expletives Greet Traveler in Journeying Around United States.

It is probable that only the drummers really know how many types of vernacular are used in this country and which are the favorite pastimes. For the average man is confused by those which come to his attention in even a short journey, remarks the New York Sun.

If he leaves the Grand Central station, for instance, and rides in the smoking car, he may be asked to take a hand at bridge before the train has pulled out of the subterranean cavity at Forty-second street. But he need not expect that a similar invitation will reach him after he has left that train at the South station, in Boston, walked a few blocks and boarded another train at the North station. From there on the suggestion will be phrased "Play pitch? Play pitch?" and the word bridge won't be heard. And those who have experimented affirm that pitch is the deadlier game of the two, at least for the novice.

Should your footgear give out almost anywhere in the United States except in one little corner you will tell the cobbler that you want your shoes half soled and heeled. But do not make the mistake of using that phrase in the New England region devoted to the pursuit of the frisky mackerel and the somnolent cod, for the shoemaker won't know what you mean. The proper phrase to use hereabouts is "heeled and tapped."

Why tapped? Why, because that is a relic of the time when a sewed sole was unknown and the cobbler tapped, tapped all day long with his little hammer on the wooden pegs that held the shoe together.

Possibly you are not yet so bitten by speed mania but you still enjoy driving across country behind a good horse. If you get up near the Canadian line, you will seek in vain for a livery stable in case you wish to put up over night. What you must ask for thereabouts is a "baiting stable," for horses are still "baited and bedded" in that part of the country, just as they were a hundred years ago.

Even the expletives vary, and that mildest one of all, the "by golly" of the southern negro, has been transmuted into "by gorry."

#### Ancient Money.

In biblical days silver and gold coins were struck of such weight that one of them represented the value of a particular animal. Thus the word Kesitah (used in Genesis), translated "pieces of money," means, literally, a lamb. The Latin Pecunia, from which comes our word pecuniary, comes from pecus, a general name for sheep and the smaller animals. In early times coins bore figures of a horse, a bull or a hog, together with the names of the animals pictured. Afterward, as values changed, the figures upon the coins no longer bore representations of their value in cattle, but figures representing a rose, an eagle, etc.

#### Damsel.

This word originally meant a young person of either sex. Historians mention Louis-le-gros, "damsel Richard, prince of Wales." It was afterward used as the diminutive of "dame," the wife of a knight; a knight's daughter was called damsel.

## VISIT TO ANT VILLAGE WITH "SANDMAN"



The Sandman and Twins Call to Visit the Apple Factory.

"Mother Dearly," said Johnnie one night after he and Jessie had crawled up in the big chair before the fireplace, "what makes some apples green when they are ripe and other apples green when they are green?"

Mother Dearly hugged her little Twins close to her side and smiled into the fire, and just then there came a little pop in the fireplace and there in a cloud of black soot stood the Sandman, laughing and bobbing his head at the children.

"Seems to me I heard something said about apples as I came down the chimney," said the Sandman.

"Yes," said Jessie, "Johnnie was just asking Mother Dearly why it is that some red apples are green and some green apples are red."

"Didn't either," said Johnnie. "I asked her why green apples are green and red too."

"Don't quarrel about that, because we can easily go and find out all about it," said the Sandman. So he pulled out of his pocket the very same two long pointed caps with bells on their ends that the Twins had worn before, and they clapped them on their heads and there they were, no bigger than the Sandman. The Sandman took each one by the hand, just as he had done before, but this time they did not skip up the chimney in the smoke. The library window was open and through it came a long level sunbeam from the big red sun going to sleep over behind the orchard.

The sunbeam looked just like a wonderful road all made out of gold and the first thing they knew they were up on that golden road and there was the cutest little golden automobile they had ever dreamed of. It was no bigger than half an orange but it was plenty big enough for the Sandman and the Twins, so they hopped in and the Sandman cranked up the engine and away they went like the wind.

The Sandman steered the golden automobile straight along the golden sunbeam road and before long the road had to make a little turn to go around the trunk of a big old apple tree.

"This is the apple factory," said the Sandman, and they all climbed out of the automobile and stretched their legs. They were way up high in the branches because, you know, the sunbeam road runs right through the air and hardly ever touches the ground.

"There is no time to lose if we are to see all of the factory and get back to Mother Dearly before sleepy time," called the Sandman, as he slid down one of the branches toward the big trunk. The Twins slid down after him and I expect they were holes in their stockings doing it. Down at the place where the branch joined the trunk of the tree there was a little bell knob and the Sandman gave this a great pull. In a moment the Twins heard a tiny little creaking noise, just like a door swinging in the wind, and there stood a little man much smaller than the Sandman, all dressed in a pretty suit of green, and all wet with apple juice.

"Hullo Sandy, how are ye," he called, and opened the door wide.

"I'm pretty well, Jackie," said the Sandman. "I thought that I would bring Johnnie and Jessie over and take them through the factory."

"All right, come on in," squeaked Jackie. Of course the inside of the apple tree was very dark and you and I could not have seen anything after the door was shut, but the Twins could see as well as if it had been out of doors because of their magic caps. They found the inside of the tree all hollow and there was a tiny little wooden ladder running clear from the

top to the bottom. Down the ladder they went, Jackie first, then Johnnie, next Jessie and then the Sandman. It was a pretty long climb because they were so small, but they finally reached the bottom and there was a large room, all filled up with wooden pipes that looked just like water pipes.

Some of these pipes were yellow and some were white and some were green in color and they ran in every direction.

Just as Johnnie was about to ask the Sandman what the pipes were for little Jackie turned around and squeaked: "The green pipes carry the green juice up to the leaves and the yellow pipes carry the yellow juice for the inside of the blossoms and after the blossoms are gone they carry the juice for the green apples. The white pipes carry the sugar up to sweeten the apples in the fall. Usually they are empty because they only have to carry sugar up for a few days every year, but just now we have a few apples that are not quite sweet enough so I am feeding them a little more sugar."

While he was saying this in his funny little voice he turned to a sort of tool chest and pulled out a little green cup made out of an acorn shell. He held the cup under a faucet which was fastened to one of the white pipes, and filled it with fresh sweet apple juice, right from the factory. Each of them had a fine drink and Jackie then led the way down into a long sort of tunnel which twisted and turned for ever so far until finally the passage way in it was too small for them to go any further.

"This is the end of one of the big roots, and we are way under the ground now," said Jackie. "I thought you might like to see where the juice comes from. There are a whole lot of little suckers at the end of each root and they suck the water right out of the ground and the roots and leaves turn it into juice for the blossoms and leaves and branches and apples. After all of the food has been taken out of the juice it all runs into the leaves and they blow it out into the air just like your own breath on a cold morning. This one apple factory uses up enough water to fill a cistern half full every day."

They now returned to the ladder and Jessie sighed as she looked up at the long climb ahead of her. As soon as they were all on the ladder the apple man told them to hold on tight and then he punched a little button. When he did this the ladder began to shoot up to the top of the tree just as if it had been an elevator and before they knew it they were back at the little door.

When they stepped outside it was almost dark and both the sunbeam road and the golden automobile had disappeared.

The Sandman reached up and broke off a yellow apple leaf that grew just over his head.

"Come on, children," he called. "Take hold of the stem of this leaf with me and we will be home soon."

So they all held onto the stem of the big apple leaf and along came a big puff of wind and sent them whirling, leaf and all. They spun round and round and then they spun over and over, and the wind blew the leaf high above the house. The Twins began to feel very dizzy and the Sandman had to put his arm around Jessie to keep her from falling, and then all of a sudden came a whirling gust of wind and whirled them down beside the house and through the bedroom window and right smack into their own little white beds.

(Copyright, 1914, by Joseph B. Newton.)

# SIX DOORS

## FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

### 1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Printing, Commercial.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and typewriting.

### 2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

### 3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

### 4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinsmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

### 5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

### 6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole Institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

## Questions Answered

**BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS.** Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

**OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY,** with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

**PERSONAL EXPENSES** for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

**LIVING EXPENSES** are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter. For furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

**SCHOOL FEES** are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or services of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

**PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE,** incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	FALL TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee.....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	5.00	7.00	7.00
Board 7 weeks .....	9.45	9.45	9.45
Amount due Sept. 10, 1913.....	\$20.95	\$22.45	\$23.45
Board 7 weeks, due Oct. 29, 1913 .....	9.45	9.45	9.45
Total for term.....	\$29.50	\$31.90	\$32.90

	WINTER TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee .....	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room .....	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board 6 weeks .....	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due Dec. 31, 1913 .....	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 weeks due Feb. 11, 1914 .....	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term .....	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20

\*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

#### Special Expenses—Business.

	Fall	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting .....	\$14.00	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$36.00
Bookkeeping (regular course) .....	14.00	12.00	10.00	36.00
Bookkeeping (brief course) .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Business course studies for students in other departments:				
Stenography .....	10.50	9.00	7.50	27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument .....	7.00	6.00	5.00	18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each... ..	2.10	1.80	1.50	5.40
In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.				

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Winter Term opened Dec. 31st. Hurry up!

For information or friendly advice write to

THE SECRETARY, Berea, Ky.



Dicky Likes His Bath.

## Daddy's Bedtime

How the Little Birds Keep Clean.

SOMETIMES Jack thought his mother was too particular about the way he looked in vacation time. Once a day he said was often enough for a little boy to wash his face and hands. Mother did not agree with him.

"Nobody sees me," Jack grumbled one evening as he and Evelyn came in to where daddy was sitting.

"Sees you?" daddy inquired. When he heard Jack was grumbling because he had to wash before going to bed he said: "Why, mother sees you, Evelyn sees you and I see you. If you look in the glass you will yourself see how nice you look. Why, even the little birds clean up before they go to sleep."

"You've never seen them? Well, just watch the canary some day and see him combing his hair, washing his face and cleaning his feathers."

"First with his bill he will pick and shake at the feathers until he has got all the dirt out of them. Then he will gently pick and pat into place every little quill and feather."

"Yes, our little bird combs his hair. Of course he has no nice brush and comb as little boys and girls have, but the sharp claws on his little feet do just as well. With them he combs down every little feather in his crest and dresses his head as carefully as any hairdresser could do."

"If he thinks his face is not all it should be he rubs it against the wires of his cage or on his perch. If his feet are soiled he cleans them off with his bill."

"This is what I should call the little bird's dry bath. He takes a tubbing every morning when the little china bird bathtub is freshly filled with water and placed in his cage."

"You know how he loves to dip and splutter about in it. Sometimes he shakes the water out of his wings right in the face of whoever may be standing near him. Perhaps he does not wish any one to watch him when he makes his toilet. After he has washed and shaken out his feathers and has combed and picked them out till he is as yellow and fluffy as a sponge cake he will burst into song."

"We know from this that Dicky enjoys his bath. Wild birds are fond of bathing too. Out in the woods, where there are little brooks or quiet little pools, you will sometimes come upon a little flock of them chattering and splashing on the edge of the water. Some people who like the birds put out big dishes on their lawns and fill them with water. Then they have the amusement of watching the birds taking their baths on the lawns."



## East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

### JACKSON COUNTY

#### Mildred

Mildred, March 16.—We are having some nice weather at present—looks like farming.—David Hellard has moved back to his old home. He sold his farm at Anville for \$2,000.—Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Rice were visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Morris Saturday and Sunday.—Lewis Hayes is very poorly at this writing.—L. V. Morris has purchased the old uncle George Robertson farm, paying \$1,350 for it.—Emily Moore is on the sick list this week.—G. T. Morris of Tyner was visiting his mother, Mrs. Jane Morris, Sunday.—C. H. Cook, the hustling little drummer for Van Deren Hardware Company, was at home Saturday.—There was a large tide in Laurel Fork Creek Saturday, and a fine lot of logs were floated out for the Livingston Lumber Company.—W. F. and J. F. Tincher passed through this vicinity Friday enroute to East Bernstadt after goods for W. R. Engle.—The wind and sun are drying out the roads considerably.—Henry Fields is clearing a large new ground.—Was sorry to see Cy. Whitaker's Place come to an end for it was sure interesting.—Luck to The Citizen and its many readers.

#### Hurley

Hurley, March 16.—William Riley Gabbard of this place son of Pall Gabbard died March 10th, after a long suffering. He was born Jan. 27, 1888. He departed this life in the bloom of his youth. We are sorry to give him up but God knows best. He has to suffer here no more and we are satisfied he is at rest for he has lived a Christian life for three years and since his sickness he has said he feared nothing in his way. He lost his companion four months ago, he leaves one small child, father and mother, brothers and sisters to mourn his loss but his loss is their eternal gain. Lay me gently down beside her when the troubles of this life are o'er. She'll be waiting for my coming on that happy bright eternal shore.

#### Anville

Anville, March 16.—Jim York has moved to his property recently bought of David Hillard.—David Hillard has moved back to his farm near Gray Hawk.—Steve G. Fields has rented and moved to the property of Miss Susie Watson.—W. A. Turner of Earnestville, was here this week to see about renting a house.—Rev. Isaac Cornett and Henry Gabbard of Letter Box attended church here Saturday.—A series of meetings began at the Baptist church Sunday to be continued till next Sunday.—A great revival held at the Academy last week was conducted by Rev. Snettinga of Michigan.—Rev. and Mrs. W. A. Worthington are going to Florida for a short visit.—March 3rd, a fine boy was born to the wife of Roy E. Rader.—Mother and babe are doing nicely.—Mr. M. B. Eversole, who has been confined to his room with grippe, we are glad to say is out again.

#### Maulden

Maulden, March 14.—Died March 8th, Marcus Cook. He was one of the oldest citizens of Jackson County. He leaves one son and two daughters, twenty-four grand children, eight great grand children, and a host of friends to mourn his loss. His remains were laid to rest in the Cook graveyard.—Married March 5th, Miss Cora Davis of this place to Mr. Robert Akmon of Anville. We wish the couple a long and happy life.—Conley Flannery, who has been attending school at McKee is visiting home folks from Friday till Sunday.

#### Tyner

Tyner, March 13.—There has been very little plowing done in this vicinity since the first of February.—Miss Nora Jones and her brother, Everett, were shopping in Anville Tuesday.—Thomas Morris had a working yesterday to put a foundation under a house he is repairing.—There was a big tide in Laurel Fork Creek Wednesday and several hundred logs was started for the Livingston market.—Miss Lucy Vaughn is in very poor health. She is thought to have tuberculosis of the lungs.—Miss Mary Moore and Green Bowles have been visiting in Louisville since last Saturday.—Miss Fay Moore, who is staying at McKee, was visiting home folks over Sunday.—Died the 4th, Mrs. Polly Parsons. She was a county charge, and had lived with Mrs. Margaret Moore for the last nine years. She was a kind and affec-

tionate old lady and loved by all who knew her. Her death was due to dropsy. Her remains were laid to rest in the Tyner graveyard.—Elder J. W. Anderson of Conklin filled his regular appointment at Flat Lick Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Allen Gray were visiting the latter's parents, W. M. Bullock, this week.—Hazel, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Rader, narrowly escaped death a few days ago by getting her dress burned off. She escaped with a few slight burns on their face and hands.

### OWSLEY COUNTY

#### Sulphur Springs

Sulphur Springs, Feb. 1.—We are having some bad weather with rain and snow.—The Rev. Johnson failed to preach at the M. E. Church last Sunday. Willie Barrett has been on the sick list recently.—Charlie Osborne is visiting home folks here at present. Finley Moore is very sick at this writing.—Mr. Binens Moore, who has been in the U. S. Army for the past three years, returned home a few days ago.—The Rev. Bailly is expected to preach at the Reform Church Sunday.—Mrs. Alice Brandenburg and Mattie Moore visited Mrs. G. B. Moore last Tuesday. They reported a nice time.—Sunday School will begin soon.—Harlin Mays is working for Thurman Brandenburg.—Chester Stewart has mumps.—Little is being said about the smallpox around here. Guess it is dying out.—Good results always come from The Citizen.

#### Blake

Blake, March 12.—The weather for the last three weeks, has been the worst of the winter with rain, sleet, hail and snow.—Corn is scarce in these parts and can't be bought for a dollar a bushel. People have to feed on shipped stuff.—Willie Neeling had a working last Saturday and a candy party Saturday night. All report a fine time.—Born to the wife of Oscar Peters a bouncing boy. His name is Dewey.—Born to the wife of Bent Moore a girl baby which they named Mary.—Aunt Polly Peters is ill at this writing with lagrippe.—Miss Ollie Trex visited her brother, Forrester, last Saturday night.—Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peters visited his sister, Kate Bowman, one day last week.—The Misses Lucy Bicknell and Collie Hoskins visited Miss Nella Neely last Sunday.—Mrs. Marge Peters from Cow Creek has been visiting friends and relatives here for the past week.—Bill Peters is planning to have new houses built this Spring.

#### Booneville

Booneville, Nov. 4.—There has been a big tide in the South Fork River. It was the biggest tide that has been for the last year.—Mr. Finley Moore is dangerously sick with an abscess in his head.—Mr. G. B. Moore purchased some nice hens of Carter Bowman, price 50 cents.—Mr. Ragan York is carrying the mail from Booneville to Beattyville, Ky. I hope he will have nice weather for the job.—Mr. John Bowman of this place is moving down on T. W. Cooper's place.—Miss Mattie Moore and Mrs. Alice Brandenburg visited Mrs. Alfie Moore Tuesday.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

#### Rockford

Rockford, March 15.—Things look better today, this being the first fair Sunday for several weeks. People are talking plow talk. Guess they will all put in full time if the sun shines.—Mr. Barney Jones of Scaffold Cane paid Mr. Major Gadd a visit today.—Aunt Susan Ogg of Clear Creek is still very low. She has been confined to her bed for several years.—There were services at Macedonia today conducted by Rev. J. W. Lambert of near Berea.—Regular church days at Scaffold Cane is ruled by the Sundays and will be the second of each month. We hope to have larger crowds for April and the rest of the year.—Quite a crowd was at Rockford Sunday, March 15th. Wm. Rich of this place has gone to Lowell to operate a saw mill for Mr. Bowen.—J. W. Todd is planning on moving his boiler and engine near Rockford and putting up a grist which will be very convenient on account of mud and creeks at this time of year.—H. E. Bullen is planning to move to the new home soon.—We were sorry to learn of the illness of Mrs. Polly Allman of Richmond, Ky.—Hugh and Bernice Linville visited R. B. Bowman Saturday night.—Yesterday was a call meeting at Scaffold Cane for a spec-

ial purpose.—Mr. T. F. Guinn was in Scaffold Cane Saturday and Sunday.

### MADISON COUNTY

#### Kingston

Kingston, March 15.—Mrs. Ella Stivers, who has been very sick for the past few weeks, is improving. John C. Powell has bought Mr. Hiram Marcum's farm (known as the J. R. Farris' farm) for \$120 per acre. Mr. Powell will move to Richmond, Ky., at present. Mr. Marcum is thinking of moving to Berea.

Mrs. Sherman Abram and daughter Clemmie spent part of last week with the former's sister, Mrs. Curt Parks.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollie Riddle are spending this week with relatives in Lexington, Ky.

Messrs. John Webb, Edd Lawson and Wilgus Brandenburg and Miss Ora Flannery spent Sunday with Lydia and Jesse Young.

Mrs. James VanWinkle is recovering from a severe attack of small pox.

Mrs. Phoebe Boen is very sick at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Munday spent Sunday with the latter's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Murray.

Mr. Richard Parks made a business trip to Paris last week.

Mr. Chas. McCord returned to his home at Paris last Monday.

Mr. E. N. McCormick purchased his old home place at Slate Lick from Mr. Collins Cay of Richmond.

Mrs. Emma McCormick visited her sister, Mrs. Jas. Hudson, Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Parks visited Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Thacker of Berea Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. H. J. Parks is improving slowly.

We are having a few days of nice weather. Hurrah for the sunshine.

and Bobtown.

Rev. George Childers filled his regular appointment at Pilot Knob Church last Saturday and Sunday, also preached at the Pilot Knob school house Saturday night and will hold services at Bobtown school house the second Saturday night in April.

The articles of faith are to be read and explained at our next Saturday meeting, which is in April.

Mrs. R. L. Ambrose and children took supper at Mr. and Mrs. Philip Hayes' last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Neeley's baby has whooping cough.

Roy Neely has his new house completed enough to move into. Last Friday night he gave the young folks a social gathering which all enjoyed.

Uncle Jesse Neeley and Aunt Sallie spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Camel Neeley's family Sunday.

Mr. A. P. Settle and his mother spent Sunday with friends in Kingston.

Mrs. Sheridan Baker spent Sunday with her son, Alva.

Miss Ersie and Minnie Wilson have returned to their home in Berea after spending a few days with their cousin, Miss Grace Wilson.

Bryan Wilson is visiting in Wal-lacetown this week.

Mr. Elic Settle expects to secure his marriage license soon.

Mr. John Bicknell, a former citizen of Ky., has a good position in Detroit, Michigan, which pays \$5.00 per day.

Also Willie Hays from Kentucky has a position in Detroit, Mich., which pays him 70 cents per hour. Hurrah for our Kentucky boys!

### Walnut Meadow

Walnut Meadow, Mar. 16.—Mr. H. C. Rowlett of Disputanta, Ky., visited L. T. Rowlett last week.

Mrs. Eb Ogg was in Berea on bus-

### "CHEER UP!"

When you go on getting troubled, an' the world seems upside down,  
When misfortune stares upon you, with an awful-looking frown,  
There's a cheerfulness in knowin', when it's dark for me an' you  
That the sun is always shinin' and the sky is always blue.

When the clouds appear the thickest and the daylight seems withdrawn,  
An' the hopeful joy of livin' seems to be entirely gone,  
Just remember, at the darkest, just a little distance through,  
That the sun is always shinin' and the sky is always blue.

So there ain't no use in frettin' at the hardships that we meet,  
For the birds are still a-singin' an' the flowers are just as sweet;  
An' behind the deepest shadow there's a heap of promise too,  
For the sun is always shinin' an' the sky is always blue.—Selected.

Mr. W. D. Parks has just completed his new hen house and is planning to build a new tobacco barn.

#### Big Hill

Big Hill, March 16.—Mr. Joseph Reece, Jr. came home last week and brought two of his nieces with him, Misses Aggie and Susie Reece.

Uncle Joe Reece, their grandfather, gave them a social last Monday night, which was enjoyed by a crowd of his neighbors. All report a nice time and the best of order prevailed.

Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Hayes were surprised last Sunday by a crowd of relatives. The occasion being to celebrate their 75th birthday.

Mrs. Hayes' birthday was the 3rd of March and Mr. Hayes' the 10th. So they were surprised with friends and dinner on the 8th of March. Among the thirty guests present were Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Crump from Lexington and Miss Lou Hepshire from Lexington. Mr. and Mrs. Crump are grand children of Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Hayes, and Miss Hepshire is a niece of Mr. Hayes. The rest were relatives from Berea.

ness Saturday.

Mr. W. A. Ogg and Mr. Charles Duerson were in Berea on business Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Shockley made a trip to Berea Saturday.

Mr. Robert Botkins and Richard Watson were in Berea last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Angerow Deveania were in Berea last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd Moore were in Berea last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Green Moore were in Berea last week.

Mr. W. M. Terrel was in Berea Saturday.

People here are very late about their farming but they expect to rush it soon.

Mr. Bill Guinn has improved his place wonderfully.

Mr. E. T. Fish was in Berea on business Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Anderson visited relatives here last week.

Mr. E. T. Fish is planning to run his canning factory this season.

Mr. T. M. Ogg made a business trip to Berea last week.

Mr. Jesse Vaughn has recently moved to Mr. James Anderson's

## How about that Guttering of Yours?

You want to catch all the rain water you can for next few weeks. Send us a Postal Card if you want it repaired at once.

## Berea School of Roofing

HENRY LENGFELLNER, Manager

Phone 7 or 187

Tinshop on Jackson Street, Berea, Ky.

# ROYAL Baking Powder Saves Health and Saves Money and Makes Better Food

property.

Mr. Lewis Vaughn has moved to Mr. Sherman Robinson's place. Mr. Robinson has moved to Lancaster, Ky., Garrard Co.

Mr. Eb Ogg is improving his place wonderfully, trimming and spraying his fruit orchard.

Mr. J. M. Ogg is planning to do his orchard likewise. People say that to spray your orchard means success for fruit growers. So, they are expecting great results from their work.

### Blue Lick

Blue Lick, March 16.—Mr. Pugh and Miss Porter have resumed Sunday school here after an absence of two weeks.

Mr. Tom Harris has returned from Owsley County, where he has been looking after some real estate.

Miss Virginia Neely of Richmond was the pleasant guest of Mr. William and Vester Evans Saturday night.

Mr. D. S. Fowler purchased sixty acres of land from Sam Davis and has erected a new house on same, which he is now occupying.

Mrs. Julia Crump has returned to Lexington after a short visit with relatives here.

The Blue Lick base ball club are contemplating organizing a team for this season.

Mr. and Mrs. Ollie Terrill returned Sunday from Middletown, Ohio.

Miss Anna Roberts, student at the E. K. S. N. at Richmond, was home over Sunday.

Mr. Frank Kinnard, former Berea student, sends greetings to his many friends in and near Berea. Mr. Kinnard is making good with The Register and Leader daily paper at Des Moines, Ia.

Mr. Leander Hazelwood and wife have moved to Indiana.

The Citizen is the favorite paper in this neck of the woods. Take the writer's advice, subscribe now and get started with the first chapter of the next serial story which is thrilling from beginning to end.

### Hickory Plain

Hickory Plain, Mar. 16.—Mr. and Mrs. Alva Baker and brother, Hiram, and the Misses Murtie Johnson, Gertrude Terrill, and Miss Neely of Richmond spent a few social hours at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Pleas Evans, Saturday night.

Mrs. Fish of Wildie, Ky., is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wallace Adams.

Mrs. Minnie Mitchell and daughter.

(Continued on page five)

### UNITED STATES NEWS

(Continued from Page One.)

Vice-President Sherman have died. He introduced letters to him from Senators on the merits of his resolution, one from Elihu Root who wrote that he would be glad to forego the privilege of his cigar in the executive session if it would make Mr. Tillman more comfortable.

When the Senator's resolution was put to a vote, there was no demand for a roll call. It was passed without protest. "My Democratic colleagues are so intent on gratifying their feverish desire to smoke that they light cigars in the caucus. I have almost had to leave, for my life depends upon the full supply of pure air. So I am beset with the danger of being driven out of my party and out of the Senate by tobacco."

He said the cause of the great mortality among them was the way they live in Washington. There's a

continuous succession of banquets, dinners and receptions. Automobiles and street cars are used by Senators instead of walking, and pure air and sunshine are things of which we get too little. We eat too much and too irregularly. A fitting epitaph for most Senators who have died in service would be, "He lived not wisely, but too well, and killed himself eating."

### No Suffrage in Virginia

Virginia, like Kentucky, declines by a decisive vote to submit a constitutional amendment imposing political duties upon women.

### Produce by Parcel Post

Butter, eggs, fruits, berries, vegetables, dressed poultry and other articles in parcels weighing over twenty pounds and up to fifty pounds for shipment within the first and second zones, about 450 miles, can now be packed in crates and boxes similar to those generally used when shipping by express, as these will now be handled outside of mail bags. Under these new regulations farmers can ship their produce by parcel post in a less expensive manner than heretofore has been required.

### Wellesley College Building Destroyed

One of the oldest and largest buildings of Wellesley College, Wellesley, Mass., was destroyed by fire early morning March 17th. Three hundred students and several members of the faculty were sleeping on the upper floors but all escaped uninjured.

The hall contained many valuable paintings and works of art. The loss is estimated at \$1,500,000.

## CINCINNATI MARKETS

Corn—New corn is quoted as follows: No. 2 white 68¢@69¢, No. 3 white 67¢@68½¢, No. 4 white 63¢@66¢, No. 2 yellow 65¢@66¢, No. 3 yellow 63¢@64¢, No. 4 yellow 60¢@62¢, No. 2 mixed 64½¢@65½¢, No. 3 mixed 62½¢@63½¢, No. 4 mixed 60¢@61½¢, mixed ear 67¢@67½¢, white ear 67¢@69¢, yellow ear 67½¢@70¢.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$18.50, standard timothy \$17.50, No. 2 timothy \$16.50, No. 3 timothy \$14@14.50, No. 1 clover mixed \$15.50, No. 2 clover mixed \$13.50, No. 1 clover \$14.50, No. 2 clover \$12.50.

Oats—No. 2 white 43½¢@44¢, standard white 43¢@43½¢, No. 3 white 42¢@42½¢, No. 4 white 41¢@41½¢, No. 3 mixed 42½¢@43¢, No. 3 mixed 42¢@42½¢, No. 4 44¢.

Wheat—No. 2 red 98¢@99¢, No. 3 red 98¢, No. 4 red 96¢@98¢.

Poultry—Hens, 5 lbs and over, 16¢; 3½ lbs and over, 15¢; young, stags, roosters, 12¢, roosters 12¢; fryers, 8½¢ to 3½ lbs, 18¢; broilers, 2 lbs and under, 24¢; spring ducks, white, 4 lbs and over, 16¢; ducks, under 4 lbs, 15¢; turkeys, toms, old, 22¢; young turkeys, 9 lbs and over, 22¢.

Eggs—Prime firsts 22½¢, firsts 21½¢, ordinary firsts 20½¢, seconds 19¢.

Cattle—Shippers \$6.75@8.25; butcher steers, extra \$7.75@8, good to choice \$7@7.75, common to fair \$5.50@6.85; heifers, extra \$7.85@7.90, good to choice \$7.25@7.75, common to fair \$5@6.75; cows, extra \$6.60@6.75, good to choice \$5.85@6.50, common to fair \$3.50@5.75; canners \$3.25@4.25.

Bulls—Bologna \$6.50@7.25, extra \$7.35@7.50, fat bulls \$7.25@7.50.

Calves—Extra \$9.50, fair to good \$7.50@9.25, common and large \$5@9. Hogs—Selected heavy \$9.10@9.15, good to choice packers and butchers \$9.10@9.15, mixed packers \$9@9.10, stags \$4.75@5.50, common to choice heavy fat sows \$5.75@8.40, extra \$8.50, light shippers \$8.25@8.90, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$5@8.10.

Sheep—Extra \$5.50, good to choice \$5@5.40, common to fair \$3@4.75.

Lambs—Extra \$8.10, good to choice \$7.65@8, common to fair \$5.75@7.50, clipped lambs \$6.50@7.35.